



BIBLE SCHOOL CONVENTION

A Fine and Interesting Program Has Been Arranged For Same.

The annual convention of the Christian Church Bible Schools, of this county, will be held in this city on tomorrow (Thursday), Aug. 27th, beginning at 9:30 o'clock with devotional service by C. W. Harris and continuing through the afternoon. The expectation is that the subjects considered and the speakers will be as follows: President's address—B. W. Trimble, "The Bible School as a School of the Bible;" W. C. Hamilton, "The Value of Hand Work to the Primary Teacher;" Miss Mary Ricketts, "The Bible School as a Factor in the Development of the Community;" Rev. Clyde Darsey; Quartette, by members of the Spencer school; "Individual Responsibility," Mrs. Ben Perry; "The Bible School as a Factor in Mission," Mrs. John Scott; "Annual Message from State Worker," W. E. Frazee.

Afternoon.

"The Bible School as a Training School for Church Members," Rev. Randall Farris, of Lexington; "The Bible School as a Factor in Missions," Mrs. W. C. Hamilton; "On Time and All the Time," W. H. Strossman; "How to Reach and Teach Teen-Age Boys and Girls," Miss Eliza Harris; "Graded Lessons," Mrs. J. S. Asbury, of Louisville; "How to Sustain Interest in the Bible School," W. E. Frazee.

The teachers and officers, preachers and workers of the country schools and churches have been invited and will be entertained at dinner; the general public and all members of other schools and congregations in the city and county are cordially invited to the sessions of the convention.

Do you go to church?

PRINCE OF WALES AND POINCARÉ



Photo by American Press Association.

The future ruler of England, who has taken the field as a lieutenant, is shown here in company of President Poincaré of France.

LATEST WAR NEWS

The French and British troops opposing the invasion of the German army in Belgium have suffered a serious reverse, according to the official announcement issued by the French War Office. In the battle line, which extends from Mons to the Luxembourg frontier, several army corps, composed of both British and French took the offensive on Sunday against the Germans, but their plan of attack failed, owing to the "unforeseen difficulties," as described by the official statement, and the troops retired to the covering positions.

The losses on both sides are reported as extremely heavy, and the French officials describe the Germans as being obliged to establish themselves in fresh positions in Lorraine.

The French have abandoned those portions of Alsace and Lorraine which they had previously occupied, and now look for heavy fighting in French territory.

Detachments of German cavalry, operating on the extreme right, have reached Roubaix, a few miles to the north of Lille. This territory is defended only by reservists.

Emperor Nicholas of Russia is reported to have gone to the headquarters of the Russian army, which has taken the offensive in full strength and is said to be advancing rapidly in East and West Prussia.

REAL ESTATE SALE

The heirs of Frank C. Laughlin, deceased, have sold their handsome residence property on Maysville street to Mr. Thomas Brown, of Owingsville, for \$6,500, payable when same is approved by a judgment of the Montgomery Circuit Court. The Laughlins have not fully arranged their plans for the future, but we hope they will conclude to continue residents of Mt. Sterling. Mr. Brown and family will move to our city to reside and we welcome these excellent people to our city.

Only the best can be found at Sanitary Meat Market.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

Held in this City Saturday and Quite a Number are Trying for Position.

Examiner Buford R. Boone, of the local post office force conducted the civil service examination in this city Saturday at the City School building. The examination is known as the Clerk-Carrier examination. There were eleven men and two women to take the examination. Under the law the postmaster may select any one of the three people obtaining the best marks and it is understood that should Mr. Crawford Mason be one of the three that he will be selected as Assistant postmaster. Mr. C. W. Kirkpatrick the present assistant having tendered his resignation. Mr. Turner may select his assistant from the present office force if he prefers. The following took the examination:

Messrs. Crawford Mason, L. R. Douglas, Garrett Marshall, Stewart Sharp, Jack Peters, Adlai Richardson, Wm. Eubanks, Jr., Courtney Horton, Carroll Kelly, Claude Salyers, Walker Reid, Miss Bessie Lane and Mrs. Emilee H. Reid.

For Rent—Modern dwelling, with stable and large lot. T. F. Rogers & Son.

CALVERT MENG WEDS INDIANA GIRL

Mr. Calvert Meng, of North Middletown, was married to Miss Harriet Tandy, of Vevay, Ind., last week. The wedding was quite a surprise to the groom's relatives and friends in this section. Mr. Meng is one of Bourbon county's wealthiest farmers and is well known in Mt. Sterling where he is a frequent visitor. His bride is said to be a charming and deserving lady.

RETURNS TO DUTIES

Representative W. J. Fields returned to Washington Monday after an extended stay in Kentucky. His son, who has been seriously ill of typhoid fever, is recovering satisfactorily.

Notice!

All persons having claims against the estate of the late Jacob F. Trumbo will present same properly proven to my attorney, W. B. White. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will kindly call and settle same promptly.

Mrs. Mary F. Trumbo, 8-3t. Extr.

\$2.95 Fellowcraft and Farnum \$3.50 and \$4 Oxfords at J. H. Brunner's.

COLORED FAIR

HUGH SUCCESS

The colored fair in this city last week was attended by fairly good crowds. The first day of the fair a street parade under the direction of Matthew Darnell was enjoyed by both white and colored as several of the features were very comical.

The young colored men that had the fair in charge should be given credit for the excellent order maintained at all times and the extremely courteous treatment of the white people who attended. The music was furnished by a Louisville Band, the best organization of its kind ever heard in this city.

Attend the churches in your city.

VILLA DECLARES HE IS FOR PEACE

General Francisco Villa has issued a statement regarding his relations with the Carranza government at Mexico City. He said:

"I have no personal feeling in this matter against Carranza. This country should not again be under military government. The armies by our constitution are secondary to the constituted government and it is now time that the country should be governed by the people, for the people and not as heretofore, governed by a military clique, whose only object is personal welfare and not the welfare of the masses.

"I desire the moral help of the American people in this political fight I am now waging. I consider myself the moral champion to procure by all honorable means for the down-trodden countrymen justice and at the same time showing them their obligations towards law and order.

"There need be no alarm whatever regarding my standing in this matter. I desire the American people to understand once and for all, that I shall now take the part of silent moral pressure on any government they may emanate; this pressure is not menacing by any means. I desire morality, the strictest morality in government.

"I desire that my country in view of its past sufferings by military dictators, should in this auspicious occasion inaugurate her government under civil authorities."

LECTURES ON TEMPERANCE

A Very Large Crowd Hears Gifted Woman at the Court House Monday Night.

Mrs. Mary Harris Armor, known as the "Georgia Whirlwind" and President of the W. C. T. U., of that State, spoke here Monday evening at the Court House in behalf of the cause of temperance. She has a strong voice, well suited for public speaking, is highly educated and cultured and for about two hours held the undivided attention of her audience which filled the court room, aisle ways and gallery and many were unable to get in. That she made a fine impression and accomplished much for her cause is admitted by all.

A number of German-American societies have adopted resolutions calling upon the American press to print the news of the European war fairly and therefore, without prejudice. It is needless to say that the newspapers will do that very thing without urging. If there is any one thing in the present crisis that the press is trying to do it is to print the news just as nearly correct as possible. With all of the belligerents censoring the dispatches forwarded by correspondents it is almost impossible to know whether the news received in this county is correct.

For Rent—New brick house of 6 rooms, on Holt avenue, near County High School. Sleeping porch, stable, garden and large lot. Also nice piano for sale. (7-tf) R. F. Greene.

If you don't worry people will say you lack a proper sense of responsibilities, but don't let that worry you.

THE HAZELRIGG BIBLE CLASS

Accompanied by other Interested People visit Richmond Sunday Morning.

The Hazelrigg Bible Class about 140 strong accompanied by several people not members of the class but interested in the Sunday School movement attended the joint meeting of the Christian Church Bible classes held at Richmond Sunday morning. A special train left Winchester at 8:10 and arrived at Richmond about 9 o'clock. At Winchester they were joined by about two hundred and fifty members of the Sunday school of that city. The party was met at the train and given a hearty reception by the Richmond class. After a short and interesting service light refreshments were served and the classes returned home about noon highly pleased with their trip.

Blessed is the man who is contented with but little, but there's so few of him there's a bushel of blessing left over for general purposes.

NOTICE!

The Belt Line School will begin August 31st. The County High School September 7th.

Pupils not entitled to free tuition will be charged per session of nine months as follows:

In the Grammar School below the 6th grade, \$20.00.

From the 6th to the 8th, grade, inclusively, \$30.00.

In the High School, \$40.00.

Pupils below the 6th grade will be taught at the Trimble building on Howard avenue. The 6th, 7th and 8th grades at the County High School Building. (8-2t)

ICE CREAM SUPPER

There will be an ice cream supper at the Side View School house Saturday night. Everybody invited.

All the world's a stage upon which the most of us make a show of ourselves sooner or later.

GOOD TIME FOR WEED CUTTING

The State Road Commissioner is calling the attention of road engineers and county officials to a law passed at the last session of the Legislature which requires the cutting of weeds along the right-of-way of county roads.

This law provides that county engineers "shall cause noxious weeds growing by the bounds of the public roads to be cut down in the month of August." Most weeds mature in August and if they are cut and burned during that month the next year's weed crop will be smaller. The cutting of weeds along the county roads improves the drainage of the highway and also prevents the spread of the weeds to farms that are adjacent. For this reason the State Road Commissioner urges the engineers to induce farmers whose lands border on the public highways to assist in putting the law into effect.

This is a good season for weed cutting, both in city and in country, and the weeds are not by any means confined to the country. Drouth which destroy field and garden crops have little effect on weeds. Mt. Sterling has many flourishing patches of this useless vegetation and would have less of it next year if the sickle and hoe were used to good effect. Let those who have weeds to cut in town or in country go valiantly and willingly to the work.

HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Paul, the 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mason, of De Sota, Kan., formerly of this city, had a narrow escape from death August 15th, when the false work of a bridge upon which he was working collapsed, carrying him with eight other workmen, thirty-five feet to the ground below. One of the workmen was killed out-right and several others injured, but fortunate young Mason escaped without a scratch. This is the second narrow escape Mr. Mason has had on the same job.

Good, honest faithful endeavor will nose out in the end, although sometimes compelled to go a few extra innings.

GENERAL JOFFRE OF THE FRENCH ARMY



Photo by American Press Association.

The commander in chief of France's land fighters is here shown at his field headquarters.

World's Greatest Short Stories

No. IV.

THE FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER

By Edgar Allan Poe



EDGAR ALLAN POE

Twenty-four famous authors were asked recently to name the best short story in the English language. The choice of Gouverneur Morris was "The Fall of the House of Usher," by Edgar Allan Poe, who won world renown as a short story writer.



GOVERNUEUR MORRIS

PART I.

DURING the whole of a dull, dark and soundless day in the autumn of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the heavens, I had been passing alone, on horseback, through a singularly dreary tract of country, and at length found myself, as the shades of evening grew on, within view of the melancholy House of Usher. I know not how it was, but with the first glimpse of the building, a sense of insufferable gloom pervaded my spirit. I looked upon the scene before me—upon the mere house, and the simple landscape features of the domain, upon the bleak walls, upon the vacant eye-like windows, upon a few rank sedges and upon a few white trunks of decayed trees, with an utter depression of soul which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the after-dream of the reveler upon opium, the bitter lapse into every day life, the hideous dropping of the veil. There was an iciness, a sinking, a sickening of the heart, an unrelieved dreariness of thought which no goading of the imagination could torture into aught of the sublime. I reined my horse to the precipitous brink of a black and lurid tarn that lay in unruffled luster by the dwelling, and gazed down, but with a shudder even more thrilling than before, upon the remodeled and inverted images of the gray sedge and the ghastly tree stems, and the vacant and eye-like windows.

Nevertheless in this mansion of gloom I now proposed to myself a sojourn of some weeks. Its proprietor, Roderick Usher, had been one of my boon companions in boyhood, but many years had elapsed since our last meeting. A letter, however, had lately reached me in a distant part of the country—a letter from him—which, in its wildly importunate nature, had admitted of no other than a personal reply. The manuscript gave evidence of nervous agitation. The writer spoke of acute bodily illness, of a mental disorder which oppressed him and of an earnest desire to see me as his best and, indeed, his only personal friend, with a view of attempting by the cheerfulness of my society some alleviation of his malady.

Although as boys we had been even intimate associates, yet I really knew little of my friend. His reserve had been always excessive and habitual. I was aware, however, that his very ancient family had been noted, time out of mind, for a peculiar sensibility of temperament, displaying itself through long ages in many works of exalted art and manifested of late in repeated deeds of magnificent yet unobtrusive charity as well as in a passionate devotion to the intricacies, perhaps even more than to the orthodox and easily recognizable beauties, of musical science. I had learned, too, the very remarkable fact that the stem of the Usher race, all time honored as it was, had put forth at no period any enduring branch—in other words, that the entire family lay in the direct line of descent and had always, with very trifling and very temporary variation, so lain. It was this deficiency, perhaps, of collateral issue and the consequent undivided transmission from sire to son of the patrimony with the name which had at length so identified the two as to merge the original title of the estate in the quaint and equivocal appellation of the "House of Usher"—an appellation which seemed to include in the minds of the peasantry who used it both the family and the mansion.

When I again uplifted my eyes to the house itself from its image in the pool there grew in my mind a strange fancy. I had so worked upon my imagination as really to believe that about the whole mansion and domain there hung an atmosphere peculiar to themselves and their immediate vicinity—an atmosphere which had no affinity with the air of heaven, but which had reeked up from the decayed trees and the gray wall and the silent tarn—a pestilent and mystic vapor, dull, sluggish, faintly discernible and leaden-bued.

Shaking off from my spirit what must have been a dream, I scanned more narrowly the real aspect of the building. Its principal feature seemed to be that of an excessive antiquity. The discoloration of ages had been great. Minute fungi overspread the whole exterior, hanging in a fine tangled webwork from the eaves. Yet all this was apart from any extraordinary dilapidation. Perhaps the eye of a scrutinizing observer might have discovered a barely perceptible fissure which

extended from the roof of the building in front, made its way down the wall in a zigzag direction until it became lost in the sullen waters of the tarn.

Noticing these things, I rode over a short causeway to the house. A servant in waiting took my horse, and I entered the Gothic archway of the hall. A valet of stealthy step thence conducted me in silence through many dark and intricate passages in my progress to the studio of his master.

On a staircase I met the physician of the family. His countenance, I thought, wore a mingled expression of low cunning and perplexity. He accosted me with trepidation and passed on. The valet now threw open a door and ushered me into the presence of his master.

The room in which I found myself was very large and lofty. The windows were long, narrow and pointed and at so vast a distance from the black oaken floor as to be altogether inaccessible from within. Feeble gleams of encrimsoned light made their way through the trellised panes and served to render sufficiently distinct the more prominent objects around. I felt that I breathed an atmosphere of sorrow. An air of stern deep and irredeemable gloom hung over and pervaded all.

Upon my entrance Usher arose from a sofa on which he had been lying at full length and greeted me with a vivacious warmth which had much in it, I at first thought, of an overdone cordiality—of the constrained effort of the envious man of the world. A glance, however, at his countenance convinced me of his perfect sincerity. We sat down, and for some moments, while he spoke not, I gazed upon him with a feeling half of pity, half of awe. Surely man had never before so terribly altered in so brief a period as had Roderick Usher. It was with difficulty that I could bring myself to admit the identity of the one being before me with the companion of my early boyhood. Yet the character of his face had been at all times remarkable. A cadaverousness of complexion; an eye large, liquid and luminous beyond comparison; lips somewhat thin and very pallid, but of a surpassingly beautiful curve; a nose of a delicate Hebrew model, but with a breadth of nostril unusual in similar formations; a finely molded chin, speaking in its want of prominence, of a want of moral energy; hair of a more than weblike softness and tenuity—these features, with an inordinate expansion above the regions of the temple, made up altogether a countenance not easily to be forgotten. The now ghastly pallor of the skin and the now miraculous luster of the eye, above all things, startled and even awed me. The silken hair, too, had been suffered to grow all unheeded, and as, in its wild gossamer texture, it floated rather than fell about the face I could not, even with effort, connect its Arabesque expression with any idea of simple humanity.

In the manner of my friend I was at once struck with an incoherence—an inconsistency, and I soon found this to arise from a series of feeble and futile struggles to overcome an habitual trepidancy—an excessive nervous agitation.

His action was alternately vivacious and sullen. His voice varied rapidly from a tremulous indecision (when the animal spirits seemed utterly in abeyance) to that species of energetic conclusion—that abrupt, weighty, unburied and hollow sounding enunciation; that leaden, self balanced and perfectly modulated guttural utterance, which may be observed in the lost drunkard or the irreclaimable eater of opium, during the periods of his most intense excitement.

It was thus that he spoke of the object of my visit, of his earnest desire to see me and of the solace he expected me to afford him. He entered at some length into what he conceived to be the nature of his malady. It displayed itself in a host of unnatural sensations. He suffered much from a morbid acuteness of the senses; the most insipid food was alone endurable; he could wear only garments of certain texture; the odors of all flowers were oppressive; his eyes were tortured by even a faint light, and there were but peculiar sounds and these from stringed instruments which did not inspire him with horror.

To an anomalous species of terror I found him a bounden slave. "I shall perish," said he. "I must perish in this deplorable folly. Thus, thus, and not otherwise, shall I be lost. I dread

the events of the future, not in themselves, but in their results. I shudder at the thought of any, even the most trivial incident, which may operate upon this intolerable agitation of soul. I have indeed no abhorrence of danger except in its absolute effect—in terror. In this unnerved, in this pitiable condition, I feel that the period will sooner or later arrive when I must abandon life and reason together in some struggle with the grim phantasm—fear."

I learned, moreover, at intervals and through broken and equivocal hints, that he was enchained by certain superstitious impressions in regard to the dwelling which he tenanted and whence, for many years, he had never ventured forth.

He admitted, however, although with hesitation, that much of the peculiar gloom which thus afflicted him could be traced to a more natural and far more palpable origin, to the severe and long continued illness—indeed, to the evidently approaching dissolution of a tenderly beloved sister, his sole companion for long years, his last and only relative on earth. "Her decease," he said with a bitterness which I can never forget, "would leave him—the hopeless and the frail—the last of the ancient race of the Ushers." While he spoke the Lady Madeline—for so she was called, passed slowly through a remote portion of the apartment, and without having noticed my presence, disappeared. I regarded her with an utter astonishment not unmingled with dread, and yet I found it impossible to account for such feelings. A sensation of stupor oppressed me, as my eyes followed her retreating steps.

The disease of the Lady Madeline had long baffled the skill of her physicians. A settled apathy, a gradual wasting away of the person and frequent although transient affections of a partially cataleptic character, were the unusual diagnoses. Hitherto she had steadily borne up against the pressure of her malady, and had not betaken herself finally to bed; but, on the closing in of the evening of my arrival at the house, she succumbed (as her brother told me at night with inexpressible agitation) to the prostrating power of the destroyer, and I learned that the glimpse I had obtained of her person would thus probably be the last I should obtain—that the lady, at least while living, would be seen by me no more.

For several days ensuing her name was unmentioned by either Usher or myself, and during this period I was busied in earnest endeavors to alleviate the melancholy of my friend. We painted and read together, or I listened as if in a dream to the wild improvisations of his speaking guitar.

I shall ever bear about me a memory of the many solemn hours I thus spent alone with the master of the house of Usher. Yet I should fail in any attempt to convey an idea of the exact character of the studies or of the occupations in which he involved me or led me the way. An excited and highly distempered idealism threw a sulphurous luster over all.

One of the phantasmagoric conceptions of my friend, partaking not so rigidly of the spirit of abstraction, may be shadowed forth, although feebly, in words. A small picture presented the interior of an immensely long and rectangular vault or tunnel, with low walls, smooth, white and without interruption or device. Certain accessory points of the design served well to convey the idea that this excavation lay at an exceeding depth below the surface of the earth. No outlet was observed in any portion of its vast extent, and no torch or other artificial source of light was discernible. Yet a flood of intense rays rolled throughout and bathed the whole in a ghastly and inappropriate splendor.

The words of his wild fantasies (for he not infrequently accompanied himself on the guitar with improvisations were the result of that intense collectedness and concentration to which I have previously alluded as observable only in particular moments of the highest artificial excitement. The words of one of these rhapsodies I have easily remembered. It was perhaps the more forcibly impressed with it as he gave it, because in the under or mystic current of its meaning I fancied that I perceived, and for the first time, a full consciousness on the part of Usher of the uttering of his lofty reason upon the throne. The verses which were entitled "The Haunted Palace" were nearly if not accurately thus:

In the great hall of our valleys
By quietness tenanted
Once a fount and stately palace—
Radiant palace—reared its head
In the midst of Thought's dominion
It stood there
Never seraph spread a pinion
Over fabric half so fair
Banners yellow, glorious, golden
On its roof did float and flow
(This, all this, was in the olden
Time long ago)
And every gentle air that dallied
In that sweet day
Along the ramparts plumed and pallid
A winged odor went away.

Wanderers in that happy valley
Through two luminous windows saw
Spirits moving musically
To a lute's well-tuned law
Round about a throne, where sitting
(Porphyrogene!)
In state his glory well befitting,
The ruler of the realm was seen.

And all with pearl and ruby glowing
Was the fair palace door—
Through which came flowing, flowing,
flowing
And sparkling evermore
A troop of Echoes, whose sweet duty
Was but to sing
In voices of surpassing beauty
The wit and wisdom of their king.

But evil things in robes of sorrow
Assailed the monarch's high estate
(Ah, let us mourn, for never morrow
Shall dawn upon him, desolate),

And round about his home the glory
That blushed and bloomed
Is but a dim remembered story
Of the old time entombed.

VI.
And travelers now within that valley
Through the red litten windows see
Vast forms that move fantastically
To a discordant melody,
While, like a rapid ghastly river,
Through the pale door
A hideous throng rush out forever
And laugh, but smile no more.

I well remember that suggestions arising from this ballad led us into a train of thought wherein there became manifest an opinion of Usher's, which I mention not so much on account of its novelty (for other men have thought thus) as on account of the pertinacity with which he maintained it. This opinion, in its general form, was that of the sentence of all vegetable things. I lack words to express the full extent or the earnest abandon of his persuasion. The belief, however, was connected (as I have previously hinted) with the gray stones of the home of his forefathers. The conditions of the sentence had been here, he imagined, fulfilled in the method of collocation of these stones. Its evidence—the evidence of the sentence—was to be seen, he said (and I here started as he spoke), in the gradual yet certain condensation of an atmosphere of their own about the waters and the walls. The result was discoverable, he added, in that silent yet importunate and terrible influence which for centuries had molded the destinies of his family and which made him what I now saw him—what he was. Such opinions need no comment, and I will make none.

PART II.

ONE evening, having informed me abruptly that the Lady Madeline was no more, he stated his intention of preserving her corpse for a fortnight, previously to its final interment, in one of the numerous vaults within the main walls of the building. The brother had been led to his resolution (so he told me) by consideration of the unusual character of the malady of the deceased, of certain obtrusive and eager inquiries on the part of her medical man and of the remote and exposed situation of the burial ground of the family. I will not deny that when I called to mind the sinister countenance of the person whom I met upon the staircase on the day of my arrival at the house I had no desire to oppose what I regarded as, at best, but a harmless and by no means an unnatural precaution.

At the request of Usher, I personally aided him in the arrangements for the temporary entombment. The body having been encoffined, we two alone bore it to its rest. The vault in which we placed it was small, damp and entirely without means of admission for light, lying at great depth immediately beneath that portion of the building in which was my own sleeping apartment. It had been used apparently in remote feudal times for the worst purposes of a donjon keep and in later days as a place of deposit for powder or some other highly combustible substance, as a portion of its floor and the whole interior of a long archway through which we reached it were carefully sheathed with copper. The door, of massive iron, had been also similarly protected. Its immense weight caused an unusually sharp grating sound as it moved upon its hinges.

Having deposited our mournful burden upon trestles within this region of horror, we partially turned aside the yet unscrewed lid of the coffin and looked upon the face of the tenant. A striking similitude between the brother and sister now first arrested my attention, and Usher, divining perhaps my thoughts, murmured out some few words, from which I learned that the deceased and himself had been twins and that sympathies of a scarcely intelligible nature had always existed between them. Our glances rested not long upon the dead, for we could not regard her unawed. There was a faint blush upon the bosom and the face, with that suspiciously lingering smile upon the lip which is so terrible in death. We replaced and screwed down the lid and secured the door of iron.

And now, some days of bitter grief having elapsed, an observable change came over the features of the mental disorder of my friend. His ordinary manner had vanished. His ordinary occupations were neglected or forgotten. He roamed from chamber to chamber with hurried, unequal and objectless step. The pallor of his countenance had assumed if possible a more ghastly hue, but the luminousness of his eye had utterly gone out. The once occasional huskiness of his tone was heard no more, and a tremulous quaver, as if of extreme terror, habitually characterized his utterance. I felt creeping upon me by slow yet certain degrees the wild influences of his own fantastic yet impressive superstitions.

It was especially upon retiring to bed late in the night of the seventh or eighth day after the placing of the Lady Madeline within the donjon that I experienced the full power of such feelings. Sleep came not near my couch, while the hours waned and waned away. I struggled to reason of the nervousness which had dominion over me. I endeavored to believe that much, if not all of what I felt, was due to the bewildering influence of the gloomy furniture of the room—of the dark and tattered draperies which, turned into motion by the breath of a rising tempest, swayed fitfully to and fro upon the walls and rustled uneasily about the decorations of the bed. But my efforts were fruitless. An irrepressible tremor gradually pervaded my frame, and at length there sat upon

my very heart an incubus of utterly causeless alarm. Shaking this off with a gasp and a struggle I uplifted myself upon the pillows, and, peering earnestly within the intense darkness of the chamber, hearkened—I know not why, except that an instinctive spirit prompted me—to certain low and indefinite sounds which came through the pauses of the storm at long intervals. I knew not whence. Overpowered by an intense sentiment of horror, unaccountable yet unendurable, I threw on my clothes with haste, for I felt that I should sleep no more during the night, and endeavored to arouse myself from the pitiable condition into which I had fallen by pacing rapidly to and fro through the apartment.

I had taken but few turns in this manner when a light step on an adjoining staircase arrested my attention. I presently recognized it as that of Usher. In an instant afterward he rapped with a gentle touch at my door and entered, bearing a lamp. His countenance was, as usual, cadaverously wan; but, moreover, there was an evidence of restrained hysteria in his whole demeanor. His air appalled me, but anything was preferable to the solitude which I had so long endured.

"And you have not seen it?" he said abruptly after having stared about him for some moments in silence—"you have not then seen it? But stay! You shall." Thus speaking and having carefully shaded his lamp, he hurried to one of the casements and threw it freely open to the storm.

The impetuous fury of the entering gust nearly lifted us from our feet. It was, indeed, a tempestuous yet sternly beautiful night, and one wildly singular in its terror and its beauty. A whirlwind had apparently collected its force in our vicinity, for there were frequent and violent alterations in the direction of the wind, and the exceeding density of the clouds (which hung so low as to press upon the turrets of the house) did not prevent our perceiving the lifelike velocity with which they flew careering from all points against each other, without passing away into the distance. I say that even their exceeding density did not prevent our perceiving this. Yet we had no glimpse of the moon or stars nor was there any flashing forth of the lightning. But the under surfaces of the huge masses of agitated vapor, as well as all terrestrial objects immediately around us, were glowing in the unnatural light of a faintly luminous and distinctly visible gaseous exhalation which enshrouded the mansion.

"You must not—you shall not behold this!" said I shudderingly to Usher as I led him, with a gentle violence, from the window to a seat. "These appearances which bewilder you are merely electrical phenomena not uncommon, or it may be that they have their ghastly origin in the rank miasma of the tarn. Let us close this casement. The air is chilling and dangerous to your frame. Here is one of your favorite romances. I will read, and you shall listen, and so we will pass away this terrible night together."

The antique volume which I had taken up was the "Mad Trist" of Sir Launcefot Canning, but I had called it a favorite of Usher's more in sad jest than in earnest, for, in truth, there is little in its uncouth and unimaginative prolixity which could have had interest for the lofty and spiritual idealism of my friend. It was, however, the only book immediately at hand.

I had arrived at that well known portion of the story where Ethelred, the hero of the trist, having sought in vain for peaceable admission into the dwelling of the hermit, proceeds to make good an entrance by force. Here, it will be remembered, the words of the narrative run thus:

"And Ethelred, who was by nature of a doughty heart and who was now mighty withal on account of the powerfulness of the wine which he had drunken, waited no longer to parley with the hermit, who, in sooth, was of an obstinate and malicious turn, but, feeling the rain upon his shoulders and fearing the rising of the tempest, uplifted his mace outright and with blows made quickly room in the planks of the door for his gauntleted hand, and now, pulling therewith sturdily, he so cracked and noised and tore all asunder that the noise of the dry and hollow sounding wood alarmed and reverberated throughout the forest."

At the termination of this sentence I started, and for a moment paused, for it appeared to me (although I at once concluded that my excited fancy had deceived me) that from some very remote portion of the mansion there came indistinctly to my ears what might have been in its exact similarity of character, the echo (but a stifled and dull one certainly) of the very cracking and ripping sound which Sir Launcefot had so particularly described. I continued the story:

"But the good champion Ethelred, now entering within the door, was sore enraged and amazed to perceive no signal of the malicious hermit; but, in the stead thereof, a dragon of a sealy and prodigious demeanor, and of a fiery tongue, which sat in guard before a palace of gold, with a floor of silver, and upon the wall there hung a shield of shining brass with this legend enwritten:

Here again I paused abruptly, and now with a feeling of wild amazement, for there could be no doubt whatever that in this instance I did actually hear, although from what direction it proceeded I found it impossible to say, a low and apparently distant, but harsh, protracted and most unusual screaming or grating sound—the exact counterpart of what my fancy had already conjured up for the dragon's unnatural shriek.

Oppressed, as I certainly was, upon the occurrence of this second and most extraordinary coincidence by a thousand conflicting sensations, in which wonder and extreme terror were predominant, I still retained sufficient presence of mind to avoid exciting by any observation the sensitive nervousness of my companion. I was by no means certain that he had noticed the sounds in question, although assuredly a strange alteration had during the last few minutes taken place in his demeanor. From a position fronting my own he had gradually brought around his chair so as to sit with his face to the door of the chamber, and thus I could but partially perceive his features, although I saw that his lips trembled, as if he were murmuring inaudibly. His head had dropped upon his breast, yet I knew that he was not asleep from the wide and rigid opening of the eye as I caught a glance of it in profile. The motion of his body, too, was at variance with this idea, for he rocked from side to side with a gentle yet constant and uniform sway. I resumed the narrative:

"And now the champion, having escaped from the terrible fury of the dragon, bethinking himself of the brazen shield and of the breaking up of the enchantment which was upon it, removed the carcass from out of the way before him and approached valorously over the silver pavement of the castle to where the shield was upon the wall, which in sooth tarried not for his full coming, but fell down at his feet upon the silver floor with a mighty great and terrible ringing sound."

No sooner had these syllables passed my lips than, as if a shield of brass had indeed at the moment fallen heavily upon a floor of silver, I became aware of a distinct, hollow, metallic and clangorous yet apparently muffled reverberation. Completely unnerved, I leaped to my feet, but the menial rocking movement of Usher was undisturbed. I rushed to the chair in which he sat. His eyes were bent fixedly before him and throughout his whole countenance there reigned a stony rigidity. But as I placed my hand upon his shoulder there came a strong shudder over his whole person, a sickly smile quivered about his lips, and I saw that he spoke a low, hurried and gibbering murmur, as if unconscious of my presence. Bending closely over him, I at length drank in the hideous import of his words.

"Not hear it? Yes, I hear it and have heard it. Long, long, many minutes, many hours, many days have I heard it, yet I dared not—oh, pity me, miserable wretch that I am—I dared not—dared not speak. We have put her living in the tomb! Said I not that my senses were acute? I now tell you that I heard her first feeble movement in the hollow coffin. I heard them—many, many days ago—yet I dared not—I dared not speak! And now, tonight, Ethelred—ha, ha!—the breaking of the hermit's door and the death cry of the dragon and the clangor of the shield—say, rather, the rending of her coffin—and the grating of the iron hinges of her prison and her struggles within the coppered archway of the vault! Oh, whither shall I fly? Will she not be here anon? Is she not hurrying to upbraid me for my haste? Have I not heard her footstep on the stair? Do I not distinguish that heavy and horrible beating of her heart? Madman!—here he sprang furiously to his feet and shrieked out his syllables as if in the effort he were giving up his soul—"Madman! I tell you that she now stands without the door!"

As if in the superhuman energy of his utterance there had been found the potency of a spell, the huge antique panels to which the speaker pointed threw slowly back upon the instant their ponderous and ebony jaws. It was the work of the rushing gust. But, then, without those doors there did stand the lofty and emaciated figure of the Lady Madeline of Usher. There was blood upon her white robes and the evidence of some bitter struggle upon every portion of her emaciated frame. For a moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the threshold; then, with a low, moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the person of her brother and, in her violent and now final death agonies, bore him to the floor a corpse and a victim to the terrors he had anticipated.

From that chamber and from that mansion I fled aghast. The storm was still abroad in all its wrath as I found myself crossing the old causeway. Suddenly there shot along the path a wild light, and I turned to see whence a gleam so unusual could have issued, for the vast house and its shadows were alone behind me. The radiance was that of the full, setting and blood-red moon, which now shone vividly through that once barely discernible fissure of which I have before spoken as extending from the roof of the building in a zigzag direction to the base. While I gazed this fissure rapidly widened, there came a fierce breath of the whirlwind, the entire orb of the satellite burst at once upon my sight, my brain reeled as I saw the mighty walls rushing asunder, there was a long, tumultuous shouting sound like the voice of a thousand waters, and the deep and dank tarn at my feet closed sullenly and silently over the fragments of the "House of Usher."

WAR NEWS

The French and British troops are facing the greater part of the German army along the battle line which extends from Mons to the Luxemburg frontier. The allied armies, which have been concentrating at strategic points for the past two weeks, are believed to be strongly entrenched, with powerful forts to lend them support in holding back the invaders. An official announcement issued at Paris warns the people that the tide of battle may ebb and flow; that there will be actions along this great line which are bound to be responded to by just as stirring counter-actions by the Germans, and that the people must wait for the outcome of the first phase of this great battle, which probably will last several days, before they can form any thing like an accurate opinion of the probable result.

Reports are current that Emperor Franz Josef is seriously ill. These reports have been denied, but they are being re-iterated.

While the Liege forts are said to be holding out, an official statement from the French Government tells of the blowing up of Fort Chaudfontaine by the Belgian commander after it had been razed by the German guns.

Official Russian dispatches claim victory for the Russian forces over three German corps. Grand Duke Nicholas, Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army, describes Russian victories in East Prussia.

The Servians are apparently driving out the Austrians, and a late dispatch by way of Italy says it is announced at Vienna that the operations against Serbia on the Drina River have been abandoned.

It is reported that the Italian army will be mobilized on August 27th.

Congress this week will consider the war risk insurance and purchase of steamships by the Government, both measures calculated to relieve the congestion of American goods for shipment abroad. The confirmation of Justice McReynolds and Attorney General Gregory will be voted on by the Senate at an early date.

Attend the churches in your city.

JAPAN DECLARES WAR ON GERMANY

Japan has come into the War of Nations. The Emperor of Japan has declared war on Germany, and the Japanese fleet and land forces are ready for the struggle around Kiau Chau, the German protectorate in China. Late dispatches from Tsing Tau say that the German preparation is complete, and that the territory will be defended to the utmost. Several German warships are lying in the harbor of Tsing Tau and the waters have been mined.

Coincidentally with Japan's declaration of war against Germany, the British Official News Bureau announces that the Austro-Hungarian Government has ordered the Austrian cruiser, Kaiserin Elizabeth, now at Tsing Tau, to disarm and has further instructed the crew to proceed to Tien Tsin. This apparently eliminates Austria from the conflict in the Far East.

Land Sale.

The Fiscal Court of Montgomery county will offer at public outcry, by the boundary, to the highest and best bidder, at the Court House door, in Mt. Sterling, Kentucky, at 10 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, September 1st, 1914, its farm near Jeffersonville, Kentucky, first in three tracts and then as a whole, as follows: First tract is well fenced, contains the main dwelling house, six smaller houses, barn, well, cistern, corn crib, hog house, etc., and contains about sixty acres of land; Second tract, about fifty acres of unimproved land on the east side of Cook's Branch Road; Third tract, about thirty acres of unimproved land on the west side of the State Road. Said sale will be for one-third cash, one-third in six months and one-third in twelve months, deferred payments bearing six per cent. interest from date of sale until paid, retaining lien on land with right of purchaser to pay cash if he desires. Possession will be given March 1, 1915. The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. For further information see or write W. O. Chenault, County Judge, (6-3t) Mt. Sterling, Ky. Wm. Cravens, Auctioneer.

ACETYLENE GAS.

Carbide of Calcium, Which Produces It, and an Accident.

The immense production at Niagara falls of carbide of calcium, the curious artificial stone which when bathed in water gives off acetylene gas, recalls that this substance was first manufactured in America by accident through the metallurgical operations of T. L. Wilson, near a small stream in North Carolina.

While using limestone and salt in smelting he noticed among the melted slag which day by day ran nearer to the brink of the little stream a grayish-white substance new in his experience, but thought little of it until one day the molten slag overhung the water and began to flow into it. Then suddenly a bright white flame burst out of the molten mass and enveloped it for some time.

He drew from the dry slag some of the strange material and touched a match to it, but without result. Then he poured some water upon it, and at the next trial the liberated acetylene gas broke into flame.

Thus in 1892 accident discovered a practicable way of producing that acetylene gas first discovered in England in 1836 by Edmund Day while experimenting with potassium tartrate and charcoal. It remained, however, for the intense heat of the hydroelectric furnaces of Niagara to turn out this wonderful stone in almost perfect purity and immense quantities.—National Magazine.

GUARDING THE DIAMONDS.

Thousands of Miles of Barbed Wire Inclose Kimberley's Mines.

Machinery and barbed wire have supplanted the rude methods of breaking up diamond bearing blue earth and protecting the valuable finds employed twenty years ago in the South African diamond mines.

The depths of the strange, crater shaped hole in which the peculiar diamond bearing earth is confined are now penetrated by shafts, reaching hundreds of feet down into the earth, with forty foot levels. The broken earth is removed in closed trucks to the surface, where, after a season of exposure to sun and atmosphere strewn on the ground, it is hauled to the mills.

Here pulsators finally locate the diamonds on grease covered inclined tables, to which the diamonds adhere, while loose sand, earth and gravel are washed away by water.

Acres of ground covered by broken earth brought up from the mines contain possibly millions of dollars' worth of gems, and these treasure troves are protected by high fences of barbed wire, with intricate arrangements at the corners and at the gates. About 4,000 miles of wire are used in the defenses about the Kimberley mines.—New York Press.

Plane Trees of Cannosa.

Not least among trees which have become celebrated are two giant plane trees at Cannosa, near Ragusa, that "pearl of the Adriatic." Within three hours' walk of Ragusa, on an elevation above the tideless sea, lies the famous garden of Count Gozze. From a primitive landing place a path leads up between olives and pomegranates, myrtles and oleanders to the level spot where the two colossal trees have stood from time immemorial. The effect of the larger tree upon a spectator standing beneath it is positively overwhelming. It takes twenty-five paces merely to walk closely round the trunk, while the spreading branches reach horizontally for from thirty to forty paces and then bend upward and fork. A good sized public meeting could be held in the shade of either of these immense trees.—Wide World Magazine.

Got Away From the Odd One.

A curious story comes from the people of the Niger. A very rich man died, leaving the vast fortune (for Nigeria) of 20,000 cowries. It fell to the lot of the king to divide them among three sons, and he was at his wits' end to know what to do with the one cowrie. A wizard was called in, who gained boundless credit by doling out the cowries one by one until only six remained. These he divided into three lots of two each and gave a lot to each son. The king to this day attributes this very satisfactory outcome to conjuring.—Independent.

Food of the Chickadee.

The food of the chickadee is made up of insects and vegetable matter in the proportion of seven of the former to three of the latter. Moths and caterpillars are favorites and form about one-third of its food, while beetles, ants, wasps, bugs, grasshoppers and spiders make up the rest. The vegetable food consumed is composed of seeds, largely those of pine, poison ivy and weeds.

Sky Effects.

"This scenery isn't what it was," complained the artist. "I can't see a bit of difference," declared the old farmer. "What do you miss?"

"I'm looking for a cloud like the one I painted last year."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Work That Blinds.

Many of the workmen in the Venetian glass factories begin to lose their sight after they have passed their fortieth year and soon become totally blind. This is caused by the excessive heat and also by the glare of the flames from the glass furnaces.

The unfortunate thing about good resolutions is that they are so often made too late.

POPE PIUS X. DIES

Rome Italy, August 21.—The Pope died at an early hour Thursday morning. Grief over the war in Europe caused him much depression from its first outbreak, and several days ago symptoms appeared of the old bronchial affection from which the Pontiff had suffered in times past.

Tuesday, Dr. Marchiafava announced that the Pope was suffering a simple cold and that rest for a week probably would restore him to health. The condition spread, however, and Wednesday, it was known that the Pope's condition was serious.

"The Pope's condition grew worse during the night. This was due to the diffusion of the bronchitis to the lower lobe of the left lung. Symptoms of heart weakness became so threatening at one o'clock that it was believed the Pontiff's life was in danger. At 1:30 o'clock the symptoms were improved, but still grave. The temperature was 103, pulse uneven at 1:30 o'clock, respiration 50.

"Now I begin to think, as the end is approaching, that the Almighty, in his inexhaustible goodness, wishes to spare me the horrors Europe is undergoing."

To Americans Pius X was especially interesting. His great friendship for this country, his frequent audiences to Americans, both Catholic and non-Catholic, and his interest in American affairs kept him in closer touch with this side of the Atlantic than perhaps any Pontiff that has preceded him. He was an ardent admirer of Theodore Roosevelt, and had the ex-President's writings translated for reading, yet, as will be recalled, events accruing at the time of Mr. Roosevelt's visit to Rome led to the cancellation of his visit to the Vatican. Former Vice-President Charles W. Fairbanks had a somewhat similar experience, and the incident created wide-spread interest in this country and in Europe at the time.

London, August 21st.—An erroneous statement was made public in London last night and telegraphed to New York, that Anna Sarto, sister of the late Pope Pius X, had died in Rome shortly after the passing away of her brother. Shock caused by the Pontiff's death was given as the cause. She is not dead but very ill.

The entombment of the late Pope Pius X took place Saturday evening at sunset. The great basilica of St. Peter's was in semi-darkness. A flickering light came from the perpetually burning tapers about the Shrine of the candles in the chapel, where the catafalque stood.

Those who witnessed the ceremony, numbering about 1,000, came by special invitation and included the diplomatic representatives accredited to the Holy See, the prelates and members of the Roman aristocracy.

The procession formed in the chapel of the Blessed Sacrament, where for hours the body of Pope Pius lay in state. The catafalque was surmounted by the triple

crown and the body of the Pope was clad in the pontifical robes and surrounded by the emblems of his sacred office.

During the course of the day many thousands of persons passed by the bier. In the evening the bier was removed and placed on a low platform on wheels. At the gates of the chapel the arch-priests of the basilica, in violet robes and surrounded by the chapter, joined the procession.

First came a jeweled cross, half aloof, then the cardinals and high prelates, each carrying a candle. In the center of the procession was the bier, the cortege passing amid the kneeling crowds, while through the vast and silent church was heard the miserere, sung by the Sistine choir.

The cortege marched into the crypt where the body of Pope Pius X will have its final resting place. Here the roof is very low, and the miserere had a peculiarly weird and melancholy effect.

The tomb of the pontiff is on the right at the entrance to the subterranean chapel close to that of several other Popes. At this point several ancient marble tablets were removed to make room for the tomb of Pius, which, partly within the wall, also projects into the passage.

The body of the Pope lies in a cypress wood coffin, on which rests a gold cross. This is encased in zinc and finally in an oak casket. On the casket's the inscription:

"Here lies the body of Pius X, born June 2, 1835; died August 20, 1914."

The coffin was placed within the tomb while Cardinal Della Volpe recited prayers for the dead, accompanied by all present, kneeling. A monument to Pius X will be erected in the crypt.

CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS

While European countries are calling for volunteers in a conflict of war, Kentucky is calling for volunteers in a conflict of peace, a conflict which, if eventually and successfully waged, will insure to the people of this great commonwealth a new era of peace, happiness and prosperity. Kentucky has one blight and blot upon her record at this time, and that is the high percentage of illiteracy among her adult population. 208,084 of her men and women cannot read or write, and thus are deprived from enjoying the richest blessings of life. These men and women are mostly native whites. Many of them are people of superior intellect and some of them, at least, are ambitious. However much they may hunger for an education, the day school can offer no opportunity. It must accommodate the children. The State is deprived of the service of these unfortunate men and women, and the school is deprived of their intelligent co-operation. Three weeks' instruction in moonlight schools will enable them to read and write, at least, and when given the keys to knowledge, they will proceed to unlock the treasure house for themselves.

For the sake of this great army of benighted men and women, for the sake of their children and their grandchildren, for the sake of a better and more intelligent citizenship, for the sake of a more creditable record when the census of 1920 is taken, for the sake of the Commonwealth, which, when crime breaks out or epidemics prevail or dark days come, looks its illiteracy as the cause and lament, "My people are confounded for want of knowledge," we appeal to every public and private school teacher to enlist and start a moonlight school on the evening of September 7th, and to every citizen to seek out and instruct some one or more illiterates. "One thousand moonlight schools, fifty thousand adults enrolled, ten thousand illiterates taught" is our aim for 1914. Let all true and patriotic Kentuckians men, women and children, rich

PROFESSIONAL.

EARL W. SENFF,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

While County Attorney, will accept employment in civil matters only.
tf

DR. C. W. COMPTON
...Dentist...

Mt. Sterling National Bank Bldg.
Phone 525

DR. G. M. HORTON
Veterinarian

Office at Setters' Livery Stable.
Office Phone 498 Residence, 24.
Calls answered Promptly.
3-17r

E. STAMLER
Architect

303-304 Merrick Lodge Bldg.
Lexington, Ky.
271f

STANLEY BROWN

Representing Lexington Granite Co.
Inc.
Lexington, Kentucky
Mausoleums - Monuments
Home phone 252 Mt. Sterling, Ky
23-1f

JAMES E. MAGOWAN.

Real Estate, Loans and Collecting Agent, Notary Public, Contractor and Carpenter. Prompt attention given to any business entrusted to me. Phone 471, Mt. Sterling, Ky., No. 3 Wesley St.
10-6mo

THE

Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Company

TIME OF TRAINS AT MT. STERLING

In Effect May 24, 1914

(Subject to change without notice)

LEAVE	For and From	ARRIVE
x 7:12 a. m.	Louisville	x 12:44 a. m.
x 3:47 p. m.	Louisville	x 9:48 p. m.
x 5:50 a. m.	Lexington	x 8:44 a. m.
x 2:08 p. m.	Lexington	x 7:15 p. m.
x 9:00 a. m.	Rothwell	x 11:40 p. m.
x 12:44 p. m.	New York	x 7:12 a. m.
x 9:48 p. m.	Washington	x 3:47 p. m.
x 8:44 a. m.	Richmond	
x 8:44 a. m.	Hinton	

Sleeping, Dining and Parlor Cars on Express Trains.
Consult agents for particulars.
x Daily.
† Weekdays.

SEE

McDonald Bros.

FOR

Miller's Creek Cannel Coal
PHONE NO. 3 41-17r

Highest Market Price Paid

for

Poultry and Produce

G. D. Sullivan & Co.

W. Locust Street Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Phone: Omee, 474. 132.
13-17r

Housewives

You will save money by trading at the

GROCERY AND MEAT SHOP

of

W. C. Moore & Co.

Corner Main and Bank Sts.
Phone 251 Mt. Sterling, Ky
17r

and poor, young and old, white and colored, enlist for service in Kentucky's conflict against illiteracy.

Kentucky Illiteracy Commission,
By Cora Wilson Stewart, Pres.

Do you go to church?

Spend Your Vacation

AT

Oil Springs

The Ideal Place for Rest and Pleasure

Swimming, Dancing and Other Amusements

All Buildings Furnished With Electricity and Water

Automobile Meets all Trains at Indian Fields

For Rates and Other Particulars, address

WILLIAM HULS - Proprietor

1-17

KENTUCKY STATE FAIR

SEPT. 14th to 19th, 1914

\$3,000 SADDLE HORSE STAKE

\$1,000 Light Harness Stake

Student's Judging Contest

\$1,000 Roadster Stake

Farmer Boys' Encampment

TROTGING AND PACING RACES EACH DAY

Fine Exhibits of Horses, Cattle, Swine, Sheep, Poultry, Field

Seed and Grain, Horticulture and Woman's Handiwork

CLEAN MIDWAY AND FREE ATTRACTIONS

GRAND
FIREWORKS
DISPLAY

"BATTLE OF MEXICO"

Reduced Railroad Rates

For Catalogue and Entry Blank Address

J. L. DENT, Secretary,

705 Paul Jones Building,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Laundry Work...

The Home Laundry
is doing FIRST-CLASS work

Why send your work away from home where you get no better work and pay more for it?

Mt. Sterling Laundry Co.

Advocate Publishing Co.

Incorporated

Member Kentucky Press Association

J. W. HEDDEN, JR. EDITORS
G. B. SENFF

Entered in the Postoffice at Mt. Sterling as second-class mail matter.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE

AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO
BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Subscription - One Dollar Per Year
Cash must accompany order.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For United States Senator
Full Term
J. C. W. BECKHAM

For United States Senator
Unexpired Term
JOHNSON N. CAMDEN

For Congress
W. J. FIELDS

Entitled to Support.

The majority for Governor Beckham was approximately seven thousand. To be exact, it was six thousand eight hundred and six. He carried eight out of the eleven districts. His vote was scattered over the entire state and came from all classes and conditions. He carried eighty-five out of one hundred and twenty counties of the state, and the only large city that gave him a majority was the city of Paducah. He is entitled the vote of every person who participated in the primary, and the rest of the Democrats who did not get there.

Senator Camden, who is serving a short term by appointment, was so clearly the majority choice of the Democratic voters that he won his race without even making a canvass and without one voter in a hundred knowing him. He is compelled under the law to make the race before the people, and there ought not to be any question about his majority. A very nice little man by the name of Bullitt is the Republican nominee against him. Don't forget the name, and be sure to vote for Camden.—Bowling Green Messenger.

Model Highways.

The re-construction of the Mt. Sterling & Maysville turnpike has proven conclusively to our citizens that model highways, such as we all want, cost money—real money and lots of it—and as said by Mr. Z. D. Dunlap, Assistant Director General of the National Highways Association, at our recent good roads meeting, "enthusiasm and conversation will not build roads." What we need is a bond issue and we will never have good roads until we provide the funds with which to pay for them and then see that the same is honestly spent.

Gov. Beckham is entitled to the active support and assistance of every Democrat in Kentucky and so far as this section goes we have yet to hear of a Democrat who will not cheerfully aid in making his majority what the country has a right to expect of Kentucky Democrats.—Franklin Favorite.

The fight among Democrats is now over. Let us not discuss that any longer, but let us turn to the main issue—the November election—that's what needs our attention now.—Owensboro Enquirer.

We must not forget in all this excitement that we have a United States Senator and eleven Congressmen to elect in Kentucky on November 3.—Owensboro Messenger.

Paradise is the place where people are not constantly demanding why this and that city ordinance is not enforced.

WRESTLING MATCH

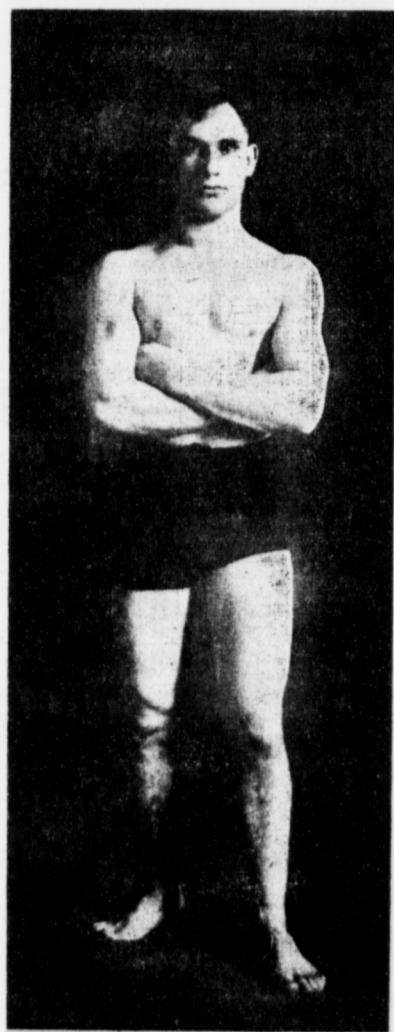
Gus Kuvaris, famous Greek wrestler, who is booked to meet Jack Stone at the Tabb Opera House tonight at 8:15 o'clock, arrived in Mt. Sterling last night and announced himself as being ready to battle for his life and, incidentally, for his wrestling laurels. Kuvaris is as brown as a berry and looks fitter than ever before in his wonderful career. Mt. Sterling fans are to see a real wrestling match tonight and neither men would claim yesterday a quick victory.

"I just came from Virginia," said Kuvaris to a report last night, "where I have been most of the summer, wrestling and resting between matches. I have never met Stone but once, I know he is a big, tough man and I shall have to 'go some' to cop him two falls. That I am confident I can turn the trick is proven by the trip to Mt. Sterling to meet him. You don't suppose I would travel 500 miles to meet him if I didn't think I could beat him, do you?" asked the Greek champion, his eyes twinkling.

Stone, the "Silent Swede," when asked last night what he thought of the contest tonight said "I'll win. I don't know how long it will take me to beat Kuvaris, whom I hold in highest esteem, but I feel sure I can beat him two falls in an hour. He is a tough fellow."

When one wrestler says that another is a "tough fellow," he has paid him the highest compliment he is capable of.

A crack preliminary match will be staged between Jack Haley, of Lexington, and Harvey Willoughby, of this city. Haley is one of the best lightweight wrestlers in the South and the match should be a good one.



Jack Haley, champion lightweight of Lexington, 140 pounds

\$2.45 Broken sizes in Women's \$3.50 and \$4 Pumps and Oxfords at Brunner's.

The birds that sing in the branches may have their sorrows, but their songs even make sorrows sweet.

Come in and select your meat or telephone us your order, you'll get the best on the market either way.

Sanitary Meat Market.

FOR SALE FOR CASH

Small Blocks of Stock of the TRADERS NATIONAL BANK

and of the Eastern Kentucky Land Co.

T. J. BIGSTAFF, Trustee
Telephone 629-R

LOOK OUT FOR Walsh's BIG Dollar Sale

Saturday August 29th

In the Meantime buy

Fresh

BALL BAND

GUM BOOTS

GUM COATS

and all other

RAIN CLOTHES

From

The WALSH Co.

Incorporated

"Originality Our Hobby"

Letterheads, Billheads
Cards, Circulars, Fold-
ers, Fine Booklets, Etc.



We never disappoint a customer. You get your work when promised.

Advocate Publishing Co.

INCORPORATED

Printing of Quality

WELL-KNOWN CARPENTER TELLS HOW HE WAS SAVED FROM CONSUMPTION BY USE OF ANDES MEDICINES

Andes, the most talked of individual who has visited this city for many moons, will close his active campaign here this week.

Hundreds of testimonials are yet to be given to the public, but none will be more interesting than that of Police Officer W. J. Jordan.

He is the picture of health, but with all this, he has been a sufferer for some time with a torpid liver and a bad stomach. He says when he called at the Andes' salesrooms yesterday, I want another bottle of your Great Andes' Prescription. It has certainly done me good and I have been using it only ten days.

Dixon Lewis, the well known carpenter, living on Jeff Davis avenue says: This makes the third bottle of your Great Prescription that I have had, and the results that it has given me are remarkable. I have had ca-

tarrh for a number of years until it became so I feared it might go into consumption. I was losing flesh and could feel the mucous drip from my head into my throat. Scabs would form in my nose and when I would remove them they would be tinged with blood. I had heavy dull headaches at times, pains under my arm and shoulder blades, dark circles under my eyes, a light, hacking cough, and sometimes night sweats. I would get up each morning tired as when I went to bed. In fact I went about my work in a half hearted way, as I did not feel like doing anything. It is different now, I sleep well, have a good appetite and can do as big a day's work as any carpenter in the city, and I give all the praise to Andes' Great Prescription. Many people call at the Great Andes' salesrooms daily and give in just such

statements unsolicited. This is the best evidence that can be given that Andes' Medicines are curing where others fail. If you can't call, order by mail today. Express charges paid on orders for \$3 or over. Andes' Great Prescription for the cure of catarrh, indigestion, stomach, liver, kidney or bladder trouble. Purifies and cleanses the blood, cures that tired, all-gone feeling as a tonic it has no equal. Price \$1 per bottle, 3 for \$2.50; 6 for \$5.00.

Andes' Oil stops the ringing, roaring and buzzing sounds in the ears, in fact, it cures all kinds of head noises, restores the hearing, relieves pains in any part of the body in five minutes. Cures stiff or drawn joints caused from rheumatism. It is worth its weight in gold. Price 50 cents; 3 bottles for \$1.25. Sold in Mt. Sterling by the Mt. Sterling Drug Co. and W. S. Lloyd.

KING GEORGE INSPECTS AVIATORS

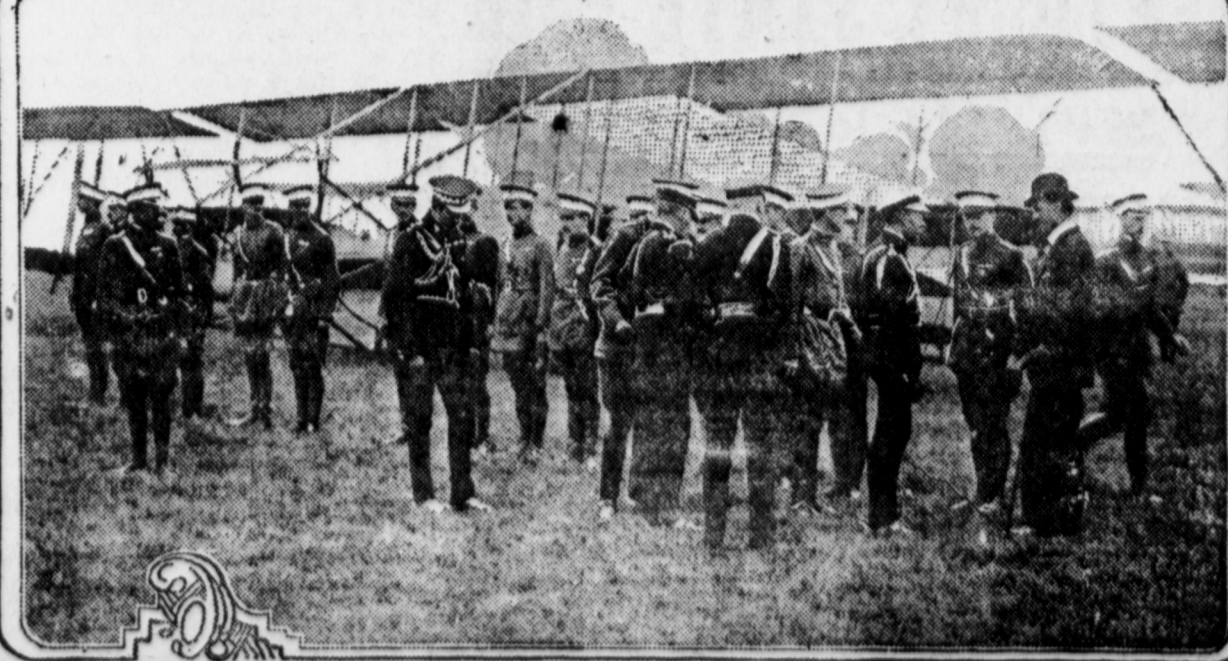


Photo by American Press Association.

New County Adopted School Books

AT
Duerson's Drug Store.
Bring Your Old Books to be
Exchanged

PERSONALS

Mr. Frank Trimble, of Memphis, Tenn., is visiting in this city.

Mrs. R. P. Thomas and little daughters visited friends in Lexington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Punch were in Winchester the first of the week.

Mrs. Emma Magowan will return Thursday from a two weeks visit to Olympian Springs.

Mrs. G. B. Senff returned home Monday after a visit to relatives at Spring Station.

Miss Lola F. Day is visiting relatives at Huntington, W. Va., this week.

Misses Lucy and Grace Vaughn of Lexington, are the attractive guests of Miss Mabel Horton.

Mr. Joe McNamara, of Memphis, Tenn., is the guest of relatives in this city.

Judge G. A. McCormick is spending a few weeks at Swango Springs.

Miss Mary Lisle Duty, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Phelps Renick, in Winchester.

Miss Esther Wilson, of Memphis, Tenn., is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. James Gatewood after a two weeks stay at Olympian Springs has returned to her home in the county.

Dr. E. R. Dean and little son, of South Bend, Ind., were the guests of friends and relatives in this city the past week.

Rev. B. W. Trimble and wife were guests of relatives in Winchester several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sutton were the guests of relatives in Flemingsburg the first of the week.

Capt. and Mrs. C. H. Petry, Mrs. Mattie Coleman, Miss Martha Coleman and Jerry Coleman motored to Georgetown Saturday and spent Sunday with friends.

Messrs. R. L. Vanarsdell, Geo. B. Turner and J. C. Graves left the first of the week for Hot Springs Arkansas for a three weeks stay.

Mr. J. A. Crawford, Auditor of the Western Union Telegraph Company for Kentucky was in

this city last week on business. Mr. Crawford's headquarters are at Louisville.

Mrs. Albert Erdman, of Louisville, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Reid and little daughter spent Sunday with relatives in Richmond.

Mr. J. Y. Rogers, J. Sockwell Samuel's and J. Dillard Hazelrigg have returned from New York where they made extensive purchases.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Little, of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Little, of Winchester, have returned after a two weeks motor trip through Indiana and Illinois.

Mrs. J. W. Clay, Mr. and Mrs. W. Caldwell Clay and Miss Vitu'a Kinsolving have taken a cottage at Olympian Springs where they will remain for several weeks.

Among the visitors for the week end at Olympian Springs from this city were Miss Ella Proctor, Messrs. J. W. Clay, Tom Greene, Floyd Clay, J. R. Magowan, G. B. Senff, J. M. Hoffman, C. M. Edwards and Albert Samuels.

Mrs. G. B. Swango accompanied by her niece, Miss Maria Swango, of Terre Haute, Ind., are spending the week at Hazel Green visiting their many friends and relatives, that being the old home of Mrs. Swango. They visited a few days with friends at Jackson on their way to Hazel Green.

Mr. John Carmody, an old Mt. Sterling boy, was in this city last week shaking hands with friends. Mr. Carmody, since his graduation at State University, has been all over Central and South America, where he was connected with a machinery manufacturing firm as mechanical engineer. He is now located at Johnstown, Pa.

You hear what people say about others. If you don't know that others roast you, you are conceited.

Hail! Hail!

I am writing hail insurance for three different companies. Come in and let me protect your crop. (6-4t) B. Frank Perry, Agt.

OLYMPIAN SPRINGS, BATH COUNTY, KY.

All rates reduced
to

\$10, \$12 and \$15 per week, each. Rooms with Private bath, \$18 each.

Special rates to parties. Nurses half price, children under 10 years, half price.

Best table in Kentucky. Virgin air. Good music and Dancing. Shady Grounds. (5-tt.)

CHILD DRINKS LYE

Last Wednesday, Ruth, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley Richards, drank a cup of concentrated lye, thinking it was water. The child's face, throat and mouth were painfully burned but she has now about recovered.

THE SICK

Master Jamie Becraft is getting along nicely.

Little Miss Mary Lawless Gatewood is somewhat improved this week.

There is very little change in the condition of Mrs. Ed. Taul, who has been quite sick for several weeks.

Mr. Warren Hatton, who was dangerously cut by Artie Fitzpatrick last week is reported to be getting along nicely.

The many friends of Mr. David Howell, who was brought home from Florida last week, will be glad to learn that he is improving nicely.

Mr. Gilbert H. Satterwhite is getting along nicely and will soon be able to be brought from the hospital at Lexington. This will be good news to the young man's host of friends.

Mrs. M. G. Satterwhite, who has been at the bedside of her son, G. H. Satterwhite, for the past ten days has been ill for several days but her physicians think that she will be able to return home the later part of the week.

RELIGIOUS

Memorial services in honor of the late Pope Pius X were held at St. Patrick's church Tuesday morning with solemn high mass of Requiem.

BIRTHS

To J. S. Porter and wife, of Lexington, Monday, August 24, 1914, an eleven-pound boy—Fred Haas.

\$2.45 Special on some broken lots of Strap Pumps and Women's Oxfords at Brunner's.

Cream for Sale.

Have two gallons good rich cream to sell per week.

Mrs. Hughes Atkinson. Phone 356-X. (6-tf)

The dogs of war are barking seriously enough but they are slow to come to close quarters, for they know well that after the scrap one or more hides will be hanging on the fence.

Hail! Hail!

I am writing hail insurance for three different companies. Come in and let me protect your crop. (6-4t) B. Frank Perry, Agt.

SIXTEEN DIVORCE CASES
Of the 43 suits filed for the September term of the Montgomery County Circuit Court, 16 are divorce cases.

ICE CREAM SUPPER

There will be an ice cream supper at the Levee school August 29th, Saturday night, for the benefit of the school library fund. There will be a string band for the occasion.

Wanted—Good second-hand spring wagon. J. T. Coons. Phone 456-W. (8-2t)

And the wicked who flee when no man pursueth may pose as paragons of purity when they find they aren't chased.

No man has occasion to apologize for doing his duty.

The Advocate for Printing.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Lucas County.
I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Miss Mabel Horton was hostess Thursday evening at a lawn party given at the lovely home of her parents, in honor of her attractive visitor, Miss Lucy Vaughn, of Lexington.

Misses Edith Reis and Virginia Watts presided at the punch bowl. Among others who assisted Miss Horton to entertain were Miss Nettie Horton and Mrs. Norman Horton. Delicious refreshments were served and the forty guests spent a most enjoyable evening.

Little Miss Edith Reis, daughter of Mrs. Chas. Reis, entertained a number of her young friends delightfully last Tuesday afternoon, at her home on Clay street. During the afternoon enjoyable games were indulged in, a delicious lunch served and a happy time had by the young folks.

BEGGING FOR FOOD

A situation that commands attention from every portion of the United States is shown in the following special from New York:

Every ship that sails out of New York for English ports these days sails light, though England is begging for food.

The liner Celtic left yesterday with 5,000 tons of foodstuffs in her hold, when she might have carried 16,000 tons. The Kroonland left the other day with 4,500 and room for 8,000 more. The Adriatic, St. Paul, New York, Philadelphia and others of the thirteen ships of the International Merchant Marine which have departed for England since the war started have ridden high in the water because of their lightness of cargo. Other lines tell the same story.

Paradoxically, the storage warehouses in and around New York are choked with supplies for which England is offering fancy prices.

The reason why none of this food is going to England, officials of the transatlantic lines assert, is because American shippers have no assurances that their drafts will be honored in England promptly and they are unwilling to send their products abroad with nothing more tangible than a hope that they will receive payment for their goods.

Tons and tons of merchandise, these officials say, are held in check against the time when arrangements will be made to enable purchasers to pay promptly in gold for American supplies.

Although in need of foodstuffs generally, for the movement, England is well supplied with grain, almost oversupplied, according to estimates made by officials of the International Merchant Marine. This, they say, is due to diversion to British ports of large cargoes in bottoms bound for continental ports at the outbreak of the war. Consequently but little grain is going to Great Britain, the largest single shipment recently being 2,200 tons on the Kroonland.

Sugar is the one article which Great Britain needs more than any other. For the first time in years English merchants are importing direct from New York. The bulk of England's sugar came, before the war, from Germany and Central Europe.

Nearly 1,500 tons were on the Celtic, sailing yesterday, and 1,350 tons were aboard the

Kroonland. Other vessels in addition have carried large consignments. Nearly all this sugar is taken from the domestic markets.

The Celtic's manifest, typical of most ships since the beginning of the war includes 1,000 tons of bacon, hams and lard from Chicago; 18,000 fresh eggs—so-called—from Japan (these eggs have been held in storage here); 1,000 barrels of apples—green now, but with time to ripen before they are placed on the market.

A rooster, you may have noticed will crow triumphantly for a long time after he has quit winning fights.

He Certainly Has.

A stalk of tobacco about six feet long after being topped was brought to town by J. Morrison last Monday as a sample of his two-acre crop. He has some mighty good tobacco.—Greensburg Record.

\$2.95 Special on Men's Oxfords are real bargains at Brunner's.

Hail! Hail!

I am writing hail insurance for three different companies. Come in and let me protect your crop. (6-4t) B. Frank Perry, Agt.

Vice self-wounded, sings with an artery cut and dies with the day.

Secretary of State Bryan An Edison Disc Enthusiast

Busy as Mr. Bryan has been these days, he yet found time to stop at the Edison agency in Washington and buy an Edison Disc Phonograph.

He has expressed his satisfaction and pleasure in a letter to the Edison agent:

"I have been enjoying the Edison Disc Phonograph long enough to be sure that I shall like it, and from your list of records we have selected a number that please us very much. I am not surprised that there is an ever increasing demand for these instruments. They give to families, at small cost, the best there is in music and are a real and permanent addition to the amusement of the masses."

Bryan & Robinson, Jewelers LOCAL AGENTS

A Guarantee

OVER

40 Years

OF

Successful, Honest Dealing in

Dry Goods, Rugs, Lace
Curtains, Linoleums

J. D. HAZELRIGG & SON

32-6m

CHEAP FARM LOANS

\$3,000.00 TO \$500,000.00

To Loan on Land at Low Rate of Interest

Call on **R. G. KERN**, Traders Nat'l Bank Bldg 6tf Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Mt. Sterling National Bank

Capital - - - \$50,000
Surplus and Profits \$90,000

Member of the . . .
Federal Reserve Bank

LEADING "HONOR ROLL"
National Bank for Kentucky

Sutton - Eastin Company

Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Ambulance Service

Corner Main and Bank Streets

Day 'Phone: 481 Night 'Phones: 295 and 23

Force of Habit

We've talked of the Quality of Kerr's Perfection Flour so long that it's become a HABIT. Everybody knows of its

Superior Quality

If you are not using it, GET THE HABIT

If you like Whole Wheat Flour, ask for
Ballard & Ballard's GRAHAM

Your Grocer, or MR. TABB



Buyers to Share in Profits Lower Prices on Ford Cars

Effective from August 1, 1914, to August 1, 1915 and guaranteed against any reduction during that time:

Touring Car	- \$490
Runabout	- 440
Town Car	- 690

F. O. B. Detroit, all cars fully equipped.
(In the United States of America only.)

Further, we will be able to obtain the maximum efficiency in our factory production, and the minimum cost in our purchasing and sales departments if we can reach an output of 300,000 cars between the above dates.

And should we reach this production, we agree to pay as the buyer's share from \$40 to \$60 per car (on or about August 1, 1915) to every retail buyer who purchases a new Ford car between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915.

For further particulars regarding these low prices and profit-sharing plan, see the nearest Ford Branch or Dealer.

Ford Motor Company

Paul Strother, Local Agent - Mt. Sterling, Ky.

War Declared

The European War has not yet affected our prices, but may soon.

Better Buy Now

Diamonds and other precious stones at Regular Prices

ON HIGH PRICES

Our Charges

on all kinds of

Gems
Rings
Watches
Silverware
Etc.

are the lowest

Quality Considered

JOHN W. JONES
Jeweler and Optician

Heisey Celebrated

Ice Teas, Coasters
Tumblers, Goblets
Jellies and Nappies

In fact everything in nice

Glassware

Chenault & Orear

Bring Your Clothes to Me

FOR

Cleaning and Pressing

Only the Latest and Most Sanitary
Methods Used

ALBERT BONDURANT

Phone 316-2

411f

First floor The Walsh Co. Bldg

JOB PRINTING OUR SPECIALTY

A LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.

Do You Know How Far East South America's West Coast Is?

In his book, the "Conquest of the Tropics," Frederick Upham Adams calls attention to some little known geographical facts:

Most of our picture Havana as nearly south of New York, when in fact it is about south of Detroit. A study of a map of the new world discloses the disconcerting fact that all of the west coast of South America is east of Detroit, and that most of it is hundreds of miles east of New York city. The truth of the matter is that we should call that continent "Southeast America."

I also made the astounding discovery that a considerable portion of South America lies north of the southern sections of North America. When we set sail from Colon for Santa Marta, Colombia, we do not head south or southeast, we point our prow north-east. This is almost as puzzling as the other fact to the effect that Colon, the Caribbean port (the supposed east port), is twenty odd miles west of Panama City, which is on the Pacific and presumably west end of the canal. It is positively uncanny to look out of a window of the Tivoli hotel, in Panama City, and watch the sun rise squarely out of the Pacific ocean! Of course an accurate map justifies the sun in selecting the Pacific for rising rather than setting purposes, but it never seemed right or proper to me. Oceans should stay where they belong, and the Pacific has no business to twist itself to the east of Panama.

TRAVEL IN SAN SALVADOR.

Crossing Rivers and Swamps Tourists Often Get Free Baths.

More than once, says John H. Weeks in his book "Among the Primitive Bakongo," I had in my San Salvador journey a strong kroboby a part of whose duty it was to carry me over the many streams and swamps that crossed the path. His name was a remarkable one. I do not know how he came by it, but the first time I met him I asked him his name, and he replied in kroboby English, "My name, massa, be Napoleon Bonaparte."

Sometimes Napoleon would have me on his shoulders in the middle of a river, and feeling the rush of water against his legs he would begin to quake and say: "Massa, I no fit for carry you. I go let you fall."

I would reply, "Napoleon, I fit for give you one cupful of rice suppose you no drop me."

He would then take a few more careful paces, and feeling the swirl of water more strongly about his legs and the stones slipping beneath his feet he would nervously call out in his curious English: "Massa, massa, I no fit! I bound for let you fall."

Napoleon often received from me the promise of two or three cupfuls of rice to steady him before he landed me high and dry upon the farther bank. At times we were not so fortunate. Then both of us went down into the water, and we congratulated our selves when it was a stream and not a nasty, muddy swamp.

Shampoo.

A mid-eighteenth century traveler, who is the first person known to have made English of the word "shampoo," wrote that "shampooing is an operation not known in Europe and is peculiar to the Chinese, which I had once the curiosity to go through and for which I paid but a trifle. However, had I not seen several Chinese merchants shampooed before me I should have been apprehensive of danger, even at the sight of all the different instruments." The original "shampoo," as this traveler's detailed account and other allusions for long after his time show, was very much what we call "massage" now. It was from India that the word really came, and it represents the imperative of a verb meaning to knead.

Green Animals a Puzzle.

What makes some animals green? If any reader knows and will tell he will settle a big dispute now going on among scientists who have vowed to find out. Green colorations belong chiefly to insects, worms and reptiles. Whether they get their green hue from the plants they eat or not is a question that has not been conclusively settled, although it has been shown that they will retain their color even when denied all green food.—Exchange.

Giraffe Meat.

The flesh of young giraffe, especially that of a young cow, is extremely good, somewhat like veal, with a game-like flavor. The tongue, from eighteen to twenty inches long, is also very good. But the marrow bones afford the greatest luxury to the South African hunter.

Woman's Aim.

A bullet shot upward from the earth goes up to apollo with a retarding or decreasing motion, but a bullet fired by a woman at a burglar will turn a street corner and hit an innocent pedestrian in the leg nine times out of ten.—Florida Times-Union.

Having None.

"I am an income tax collector, sir, called—"
"I am an artist."
"Oh, I beg your pardon" (withdraws)—London Tatler.

Alarming.

"Your son's case, my dear Mrs. Come up, is one of eclectic occultism."
"Law me, professor! Is it catching?"—Baltimore American.

SOME SIZZLING SHOTS FROM A TENNESSEE MAN

Why Liquor Hasn't a Chance, In
The World Against Him.

Away down in Tennessee there lives a business man who is mighty glad that the Cincinnati Neal Institute is on earth. Once upon a time he "drank like a fish." He all but wrecked both health and business by his devotion to old John Barleycorn. Now he hates old John with a bitter hatred. He heard of the wonderful results of the Neal Treatment for the drink habit, came to Cincinnati and spent three days under the roof of the old Capt. Holloway home in Avondale. They were days that he counts as about the best in his life. Writing a letter of

appreciation to Dr. George E. Neal, this Tennessean puts himself on record in this enthusiastic way:

"Personally I feel fine, work as hard as I ever did, eat well, sleep well, have perfect control of my nerves and know exactly what I am doing every minute of the day. I feel quite sure that I will NEVER take another drink of any kind of liquor. What it has done for me is a plenty and I am going to try and get back what I lost and missed through toying with the damnable stuff."

Many others have had a like experience at the Neal Institute, where three days of the Neal Treatment—a harmless vegetable remedy taken internally—will

change craving desire for liquor to intense dislike of everything alcoholic.

Your own investigation or that of your own physician is invited. This magnificent work of changing excessive drinkers into teetotalers is one that appeals to everyone with hearts big enough to appreciate what it means to save the victim of drink from the craving which spelled ruin for himself and unhappiness for all near and dear to him. INVESTIGATE. Write for our booklets. There is no publicity. Address the Neal Institute, 601 Maple Avenue, Cincinnati, O. Telephone Avon 4020. Other Ohio Neal Institutes at Columbus and Cleveland

WINTER BARLEY

In only one year out of the last four Kentucky produced a good corn crop. The 1911 crop was very small, the 1913 practically a failure, and 1914 promises a smaller crop than in any of the four years. The failure of the crop this year following the scant crop of last year will seriously affect the live stock interests of the State. Indeed it is probable that the growth of the industry has already been greatly checked.

While it is earnestly to be hoped that next year will be more favorable for corn production than the past few have been, there is no assurance that such will be the case. The records of the Weather Bureau show that dry years are just as liable to be followed by dry years as by more favorable conditions. In other words, nature does not compensate for a dry year by a wet one. This has been pretty well illustrated right here in Kentucky.

Although corn will undoubtedly always remain the most important feed crop of the State, the repeated failures in recent years show that it is a mistake to depend upon it so absolutely, as has been the case in the past. There are other crops not affected by summer drouths that can be grown in Kentucky and prove profitable feeding crops. One such a crop is winter barley.

Winter barley is a practically sure crop in Kentucky if sown reasonably early. It will make a yield of from 30 to 60 bushels per acre on good farm land and in feeding value it is about the equal of corn pound for pound. In fact it more nearly approaches corn in composition than any other of our cereals. Winter barley matures about the first of June in the central part of Kentucky, and is available for feed the earliest of all grain crops. Winter barley furnishes excellent fall pasture and can be pastured considerably in the spring and

still produce a fair crop. It is the best nurse crop we have for clover and grasses. Maturing so early, it is possible to mature other crops on the land after its removal. Barley should be sown preferably early in September, but in the southern part of Kentucky it can be sown as late as the first of October with a reasonable degree of safety.

Turf oats is another fall sown crop that can be grown satisfactorily in Kentucky, especially in the western part of the State. The secret of success with this crop is early sowing. If sown by September 1st to 10th, these oats will stand all but the most severe winters and will yield much better than spring sown oats, as they

are not injured so greatly by dry hot weather. Turf oats make good hay if cut in the milk stage and is one of the most important southern hay crops.

Why not put part of the land in barley or oats this fall and find out the possibilities of these crops?

E. J. KINNEY,
Asst. Agronomist, Ky. Experiment Station.

HARRIS HELD WITHOUT BAIL

Emmett Harris of Bath county, charged with the murder of Enoch Pergram, of the same county, was held to the October grand jury Friday at Lexington by County Judge Bullock. No bail was allowed.

SPECIAL TRAIN EXCURSION CINCINNATI AND RETURN Sunday, August 30

\$1.50
Round Trip

**QUEEN & CRESCENT
ROUTE**

\$1.50
Round Trip

SPECIAL TRAINS

Leave LEXINGTON 7:20 a. m. and 7:25 a. m.
ASK TICKET AGENT FOR PARTICULARS.

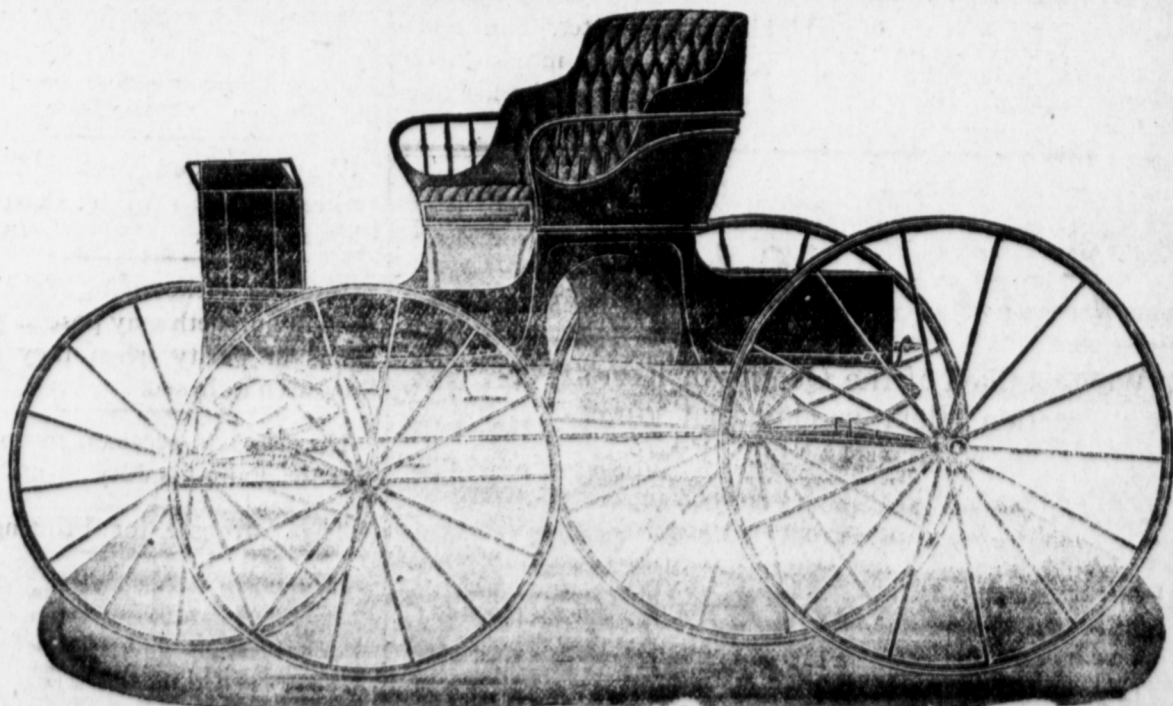


You Can Hand Us the Palm
for the very excellent work we turn out. We have made it our business to equip our plant with the very latest and most sanitary methods of

Dry Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing.

We can save you many dollars if you will but have us call for and Dry Clean or Dye that suit or dress of yours instead of throwing it aside with the discarded garments.

Try us just once and you will be more than pleased.
Stockton's Electric Dry Cleaning Co., 10 N. Maysville street, 'phone 225, second floor.



You can rely upon our BUGGIES, as we handle nothing but well-known makes, such as HOUGHTON, BABCOCK, PETERS and STAYER. Our price is right and we are ready to back up our claims for them.

PREWITT & HOWELL



Have You a Den?



A man's home is his castle. His den is his shrine. Nothing makes the real home more 'homey' than a comfortable den. We have everything to make it so. If you need anything for your home come here for it

Sutton & Son
Furniture

Your Business

will receive our careful attention and will be appreciated

3% Paid on SAVINGS DEPOSITS

Exchange Bank of Kentucky

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY

B. FRANK PERRY

Cashier

Nearly Everybody Knows That the Best Lumber

that can be bought is found at our yards. We take pride in our

Mill Work

and our finish is always the best. Come and see for yourself and you will become one of our

Satisfied Customers

McCormick Lumber Co.

Phone 48

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

OUR SERVICE

Day and night, year in, year out, in all sorts of weather—no matter what your needs, whether for power or for domestic purposes—we are always at your service with Natural Gas of the highest quality and the right pressure—features which insure economy

That's the Kind of Service to Tie To

Central Kentucky Natural Gas Company

Incorporated

Millikan School of Business

Bookkeeping • Shorthand
Touch Typewriting

We have more calls for our students than we are able to supply. Write for catalog to

M. E. MILLIKAN, Principal

Northern Bank Bldg.

(12-137)

LEXINGTON, KY.

IDOLS OF THE ANCIENTS.

Those That Gave Their Names to the Days of the Week.

In the museum at Berlin there are representations of the idols from which the names of the days of the week are derived.

From the idol of the sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel with both hands on his breast, signifying his course round the world. The idol of the moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, holding the moon in his hands.

Tuesday, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans and is represented in his garments of skins, according to their peculiar manner of clothing. The third day of the week was dedicated to his worship.

Woden, from which comes Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory.

Thor, whence comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars over his head, holding a scepter in his hand.

Friday, whence we have Friday, is represented with a drawn sword in his right hand and a bow in his left.

Saeter, from which comes Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness; he is thin visaged, long haired, with a long beard. He carries a water pail in his right hand, wherein are fruits and flowers.

READY FOR A WRECK.

The Careful Man Who Believed in Taking Every Precaution.

Two friends boarded a great transatlantic liner and set sail for Cherbourg. One was a good fellow. The other was a niggardly man. The first night out they went to their stateroom.

"Say, Bob," said the niggardly man, "I wish you'd step out on deck while I undress."

"That's a remarkable request," objected the good fellow. "Why have you developed this streak of bashfulness at this late day? I never saw any signs of it before."

"Never mind about that," said the niggardly man. "You get out!"

After a long and acrimonious argument the good fellow went out on deck and stayed half an hour. When he returned to the stateroom the niggardly man was stretched out in the upper berth. Moreover, he was dressed up like a Christmas tree in a beribboned nightgown and a woman's boudoir cap.

"Say," exclaimed the good fellow, "what in thunder is the matter? Why have you got that makeup on?"

"Look at me and be wise," said the niggardly man. "Remember the rule 'In case of a wreck women and children first.'"—Popular Magazine.

Peru the Source of Cocaine.

There is a shrub in high Peru which does not bring the blessing of the potato—I mean the cocoa tree, whence comes cocaine. The leaf is chewed by young and old. Some doctors say it is very bad for the people of Peru. The infantile death rate is high, and they say few old persons are to be found. Other doctors aver that the cocoa leaf is very good for the peasants. I am inclined to take a view between the two opinions. I met a man in Cuzco who was running a grocery store, and Professor Glessecke told me they had very good proofs in that town that he was a hundred and fifty years old. He sold me chocolate and also cocoa leaves. I chewed the leaves to try to cure an ulcer in my stomach, and they helped me more than all the medicines of civilization that I had tried.—Peter MacQueen in National Magazine.

The Dream Lion.

A Vienna professor is credited with saying that dreams are usually wish fulfillments. Maybe so. What about that childish dream in which the ferocious lion comes bounding along behind you, and you run as boy never ran before, and the lion closes the gap little by little, and then, all of a sudden, your legs grow limp and your muscles turn to water and your feet fray out and the lion leaps and you awake with a yell if your voice isn't paralyzed, and everybody in the house wakes with you?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The "Antique" Craze.

Those of us who can afford it steal and borrow and beg the arms, the dress, the emotions of Greece and Rome. Too often we hang their rotting trophies upon our walls, ignorant of their origin, unacquainted with their meaning and not even sympathetic with the emotions that produced them. bent only upon the paltry respectability that their presence argues.—World's Work.

Noah Identified.

"Why do you sign your name Norah?" asked a teacher of one of the Chinese boys in his class. "Don't you know that Norah is a girl's name?" "Oh, no," was the reply. "Norah is the name of the famous American who built the ark."—Youth's Companion.

A Safe Proposition.

I lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who every little while has to break into the baby's bank for car fare isn't going to evolve into a Baron Rothschild.—Philip D. Armour.

Historical Sayings.

Teacher—What were Webster's last words? Pupil—I don't remember, ma'am, but they all began with Z.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FACT

Local Evidence.

Evidence that can be verified. Fact is what we want. Opinion is not enough. Opinions differ. Here's a Mt. Sterling fact. You can test it.

"I have been a hard worker all my life and never once considered that to overdo would one day bring on kidney trouble," says John Forman, of 8 Montgomery street, Mt. Sterling. "I was laid up for several days with my back and began looking around for a cure. I did not find anything that would help me until I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Duerson's Drug Store. They soon made me feel well and strong and free from kidney trouble."

Price 50 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Forman had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. (7-2t)

THE MULE IN

WAR AND PEACE

The American mule seems likely to have no opportunity to distinguish himself in the Great European war. Mules are contraband and unless subsequent events shall demonstrate that the warring nations need the American mule in their military operations many of the foreign markets will be closed and the activity of buyers will be lessened.

England bought a large number of American mules during the Boer war and found them admirably suited for military purposes. Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri sold many of their good mules to the buyers for the British Government and a boom was started in mule flesh which made prices better than ever before known. As a matter of fact the good prices continue even to this day with the markets of the world open at present the value of mules would be greatly enhanced.

Kentucky has been selling mules to the farmers of the South for many years. Some of the Kentucky towns have long enjoyed importance as mule markets. The Kentucky mule is not renowned for his beauty, but he renders enormous service in carrying the burdens and in facilitating the business of the world. The fame of his serviceability has spread abroad until he is in demand almost everywhere the sun shines. He is useful alike in peace and in war.

A small mule can do as much work as a big horse and can be kept in good order on much less provender than is required for the horse. Mules are growing in favor wherever they are known and the temporary interference with the foreign trade is not likely to seriously affect the mule-growing industry. Kentucky is finding the mule one of the most saleable of her livestock products and neither wars nor rumors of wars can reduce the mule output of Kentucky farms.

Keep an even spirit in this life. In bright weather open the life-windows and sun your soul, and in the stormy days think of all the sunshine you have had and shout hallelujah!

You are wiser than the average if you can limit your folly to one fool streak.

STATE NORMAL
RICHMOND, KY.
A Training School for Teachers
Courses leading to Elementary, Intermediate and Life State Certificates. Valid in all Public Schools of Kentucky. Special Courses and Review Courses. Tuition Free to Applicants. Two special departments, new model school, new manual training building, gymnasium. Domestic Science. First Term begins September 8. Second Term November 15. Third Term January 27. Fourth Term April 1. Summer School opens June 15. Catalogue Free.
J. G. CHABBE, President.

KENTUCKY CROP REPORT

The crop report as of August 1st is the most discouraging one that has been issued from this department for many seasons. The report issued last month, while dismal in many prospects, had a hopeful undertone, as seasonable rains could then have saved the crops more or less. There has not been a general rain in the last month. Insufficient showers have fallen in different localities and conditions have deteriorated in practically every portion of the State. It is now too late for the rains to do early corn any good whatever. The corn that was planted after June 1st would be materially aided by a good rainfall. Tobacco will come out with anything like a good rain, and the damage has not been so serious to the tobacco crop as to the corn crop. Pastures have dried up and stock water is very scarce in many places. The lack of good drinking water has seemed to injure stock more than the lack of pasture.

Corn has dropped from a condition of 81 per cent. to 65 per cent. Burley tobacco from 65 per cent. to 56 per cent. Dark tobacco from a condition of 67 per cent. to 62 per cent. Clover pastures are disappearing, showing a condition of 55 per cent. Bluegrass 64 per cent. and alfalfa 65 per cent. Cow peas and soy beans are resisting the drought better than any other of the forage crops. Again we would like to call attention to the possibilities of these two legumes, and the farmer who has sowed a few acres of either of these plants in all probability will have hay for the winter, as well as improving his land. Fruits are dropping of the trees on account of the drought conditions. The condition of apples is given at 62 per cent., pears at 66 per cent. and peaches at 75 per cent. Live stock conditions are given: Horses 92 per cent., cattle 89 per cent., hogs 83 per cent. and sheep 89 per cent. Poultry as a rule is doing well. Garden conditions are given at 51 per cent.

While rain would not do the corn crop any good, yet it would be of great help to the man who has sown late maturing forage crops. There has been but little summer plowing done on account of the ground being too much packed to break up in good condition. Farmers are urged to sow rye, barley or wheat as early as possible, in order to have winter pastures. Winter or hairy vetch is fast becoming an important part of our winter pastures. This is a leguminous plant and can be sown with rye, and will make hay early in the spring if this mixture is cut before the rye heads.

Great care should be exercised to prevent fires spreading in the fields. The forests are becoming dry enough for fire to spread rapidly if once lighted. The water supply of several towns has become so low that the health authorities are warning the farmers as well as the city dweller of the danger of using water from stagnant wells or pools or from low springs. Two dry seasons in succession have rendered conditions very unpromising from an agricultural standpoint in Kentucky, and just at the time when prices are highest for live stock known in many years, the Kentucky farmer is unable to keep his farm well stocked on account of the drought conditions. He, however, will be well repaid who manages to hold on to his breeding stock under these conditions.

Very truly yours,
J. W. NEWMAN,
Commissioner of Agriculture.

Before yapping about knockers, prove by your record that you have not endeavored to run any other business in town and that you have contributed something besides hot air to aid development.

Backache

Miss Myrtle Cothrum, of Russellville, Ala., says: "For nearly a year, I suffered with terrible backache, pains in my limbs, and my head ached nearly all the time. Our family doctor treated me, but only gave me temporary relief. I was certainly in bad health. My school teacher advised me to

TAKE

Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

I took two bottles, in all, and was cured. I shall always praise Cardui to sick and suffering women." If you suffer from pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, or other symptoms of womanly trouble, or if you merely need a tonic for that tired, nervous, worn-out feeling, try Cardui. E-65

I. H. C. TO BE DISSOLVED

The International Harvester Company was declared to be a monopoly in restraint of interstate and foreign trade and was ordered dissolved by a majority decision filed Wednesday at St. Paul, Minn., by Judges Smith and Hook in the United States Court. Judge Walter H. Sangorn dissented.

Unless the \$140,000,000 corporation submit a plan for the dissolution of the combination into at least three independent concerns within ninety days, or in case of appeal within ninety days of the issuance of an appeal mandate from the United States Supreme Court the decision announces that the court will entertain an application for the appointment of a receiver for all of the properties of the corporation.

The decision of the court was given by Circuit Judge Walter L. Smith, of Iowa, with which Judge William C. Hook, of Kansas agreed, and from which Judge Walter A. Sanborn, of Minnesota, dissented.

The majority opinion held that the International Harvester Company was from its organization in 1902 in violation of the Sherman law. The original corporation, formed of five concerns, violated the first section of the Sherman act by restraining competition among themselves. The combined organization also tended to monopolize trade in contravention of the second section of this law.

The decision declares that while the International Harvester Company and its selling organization, the International Harvester Company of America, control from 80 to 85 per cent. of the trade in agricultural implements manufactured by them, their treatment of smaller competitors in general has been fair and just.

Conditions in trade centers are showing a disposition to enter into cash transactions. Why not? The flurry is passing, the shock is less acute and now the Americans are ready for business.

If you've got to have company on the road you are traveling, be sure that Trouble doesn't take up with you and make believe he's Happiness in disguise.

Flirting with the truth makes a man fall in love with falsehood.

SHIPP'S

Quickly relieves Rheumatism, Sore Muscles, Neuritis, Backache, Headache and all pains. Your money back if it fails to relieve any ache in any part of the body in fifteen minutes time.
Price 50c. At All Druggists.
Free sample and circular sent on request.
SHIPP'S REMEDY COMPANY,
342 East Main St., Lexington, Ky.

LINIMENT

HOW TO DANCE THE HESITATION

By ODGERS T. GURNEE
Illustrated With Specially Posed Photographs

WHEN the hesitation waltz was first introduced into this country it was taken up by every one with a great deal of enthusiasm; but, unfortunately, the steps were changed about so in different localities that few people were able to dance it together without first practicing.

Now, however, the steps have been simplified a great deal and are fairly well standardized.

Such names as "the flirtation," "the wave" and "the twinkle" are fairly common wherever dancing is popular. However, an accepted method of executing these steps will aid greatly in learning them.

The twinkle suggests stars, but really refers to twinkling feet. It is danced from the open formation of the tango—that is, side by side, facing in the same direction, with arms extended in front. The step is founded on the principle of "two steps forward, one step back," but has been modified as follows:

Step forward on the right foot, then forward on the left, rock back on the right and bring the left back beside it. As the right foot comes back move the right forward again quickly. The step can be continued, starting on alternate feet. Be careful in this step, as in all waltz measures, to keep in time with the music and not jerk or pull too much.

The wave is a very pretty step, but is hardly suited to use on a crowded floor. It is danced from the straight position and requires greater freedom and more space between the partners than do other steps.

The man crosses his right foot over in front of his left, turning slightly to the left. This first step must be a long one, and is followed by two shorter steps. The girl does just the same, only going backward. This carries them about three feet to the left. Without breaking the tempo they turn slightly on the balls of the feet and repeat the step in the other direction. At the end of three steps another turn and the original step. By dipping very slightly on the second step and rising to the toes on the turn, a billowy effect is obtained; hence the name. Care must be taken not to crouch or stand too far away when doing this step.

The flirtation is simply a series of turns. While dancing in the face to face position, hold your left hand and the girl's left above your head and clasp your right and her right behind her back. From this position it is possible to turn completely around without letting go of each other's hands. On the turn the partners should look

into each other's faces, being careful not to bend the head too far out of line.

The lame duck may also be danced to waltz time very effectively. It is done as in the one step, with a slightly lower dip.

The history of the waltz shows it to have had a very checkered career. In



A PERFECT POSITION IN THE FLIRTATION TURN, BY MISS WILMA WINN AND MR. EVERETT EVANS.

every country where it has appeared it has at some time been strongly condemned, and, when such a thing was possible, absolutely forbidden by the authorities. A number of the most prominent men and women in the literary world have also fiercely opposed it, though Lord Byron's stanzas in its favor are well known. There is undoubtedly a fascination which every musical person acknowledges when this music is played. We may disapprove of the waltz as a dance to be participated in indiscriminately, but its charms cannot be disputed regarded simply from a musical point. The time observed by waltzers has changed with every century, until it has reached almost the quiet dignity of the minuet in the present age.

CORRESPONDENCE

Stoops.

(By B. M. Goodan)

Several farmers will begin housing tobacco this week.

Last week was another severe one on craps. They lost nearly all that was gained the week before.

Miss Edna Hamilton remains about the same.

The attendance at school this week is greater than ever before. The school house is too small to seat the scholars comfortably.

Thos. Wren, of Wichita Falls, Texas, came last week to visit his parents, B. C. Wren and wife.

The "old man" may sorter hang onto the "water wagon," but it's the "water melon wagon" for the small boy.

Mrs. T. N. Coons, who has been ill, is improving.

Jesse Turner has gone to live with his brother at Paris.

Mrs. Roy Byrd and little daughter, Mary Elen, have returned from a visit to Mrs. Byrd's parents, Joe Coons and wife, at Lexington.

Several members of the Springfield Sunday School attended the Sunday School Institute at Jackson last week.

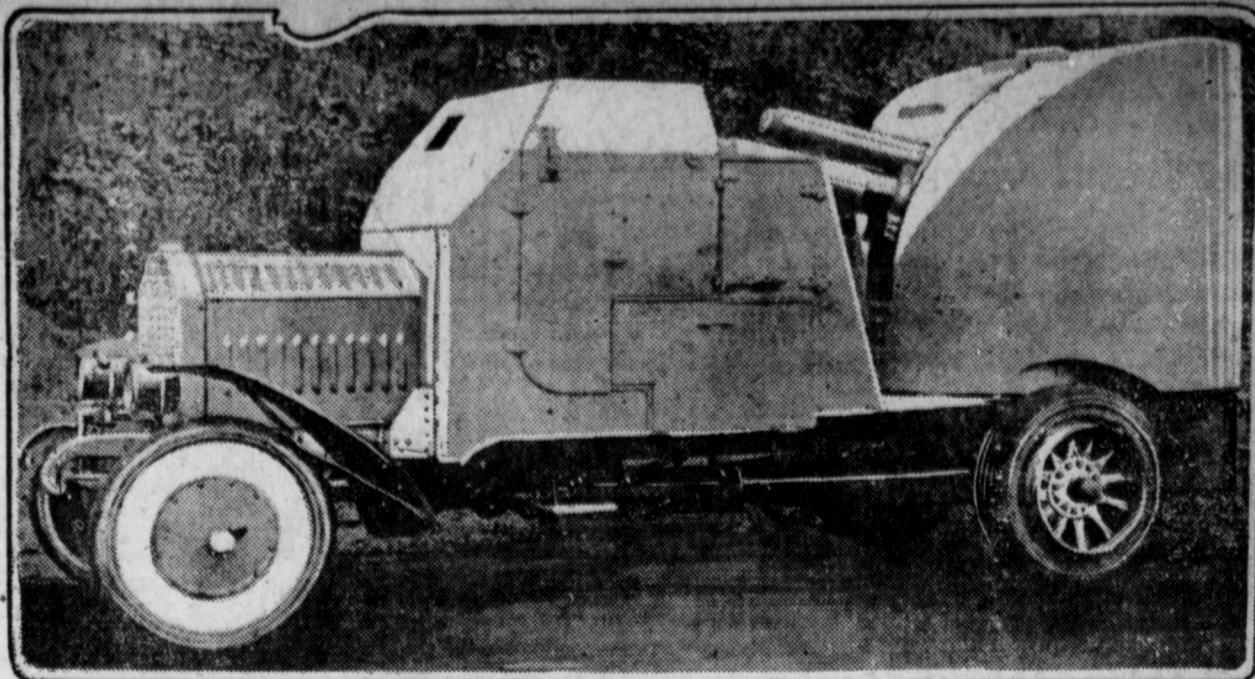
Mrs. Lindsey Howard, who has been the guest of relatives here for several weeks returned last week to her home at Memphis, Tenn.

Since the closing of the Maysville pike, the travel on the Hinkston and Van Thompson pikes has been one continuous procession.

A. S. Bridges and wife and M. W. Bridges and wife are spending this week at Olympian Springs.

R. B. Moore and Robt. Lyons, together with their families, are expected to return this week from Hoopeston, Ill.

ARMORED AUTO WITH MACHINE GUN



The German army has numerous armored motorcars on which rapid fire machine guns are mounted.

Saturday afternoon, Russell Heaton, was attempting to catch a horse that had jerked away from him, when the horse suddenly wheeled and kicked him on the leg, badly breaking it. Physicians were hurriedly summoned and the bone set. Russell is getting along fairly well.

The Stepstone baseball team came over Sunday afternoon, and played the Stoops team. The score was Stoops 18, Stepstone 8. The batteries were, for Stepstone, Stull and Carpenter, for Stoops, Willoughby and Clark.

For Sale.

Three of the best located and most desirable building lots in Mt. Sterling. Apply to Stanley Brown.

Wisconsin has a eugenic marriage law. Since it went into effect five months ago, marriages show a decrease of 1,424 from last year. Now the voters are asked to repeal it.

For Sale—Anthracite stove, in good condition. Apply to R. P. Walsh.

PERRY HINSON DIES

At the home of Mrs. Matilda Case, in Fayette county, last Tuesday morning, Perry S. Hinson, aged 45, died after an extended illness of Bright's disease. Mr. Hinson formerly lived in this city and on several occasions served as special officer on the police force. He is survived by two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. Milton Phillips, Miss Lee Hinson, ex-policeman W. F. Hinson and M. F. Hinson, all of this county.

The body was brought to this last Wednesday and interred in Machpelah cemetery.

Grinding Bone.

We have just installed a modern machine for grinding bone. Ground bone makes the best chicken feed on the market. It is said to be fine for laying fowls and is especially fine to fatten chickens. Try it.

Sanitary Meat Market.

If you can't get out of the wilderness, just remember that it is a fine place to embark in the timber business.

Commissioner's Sittings

MONTGOMERY CIRCUIT COURT

R. R. Whitsitt Committee &c. - Pliffs.
vs. Notice of Commissioner's Sittings.
J. H. Gillaspie &c., - Dfts.

Notice is hereby given that I will begin my sittings in the above styled case at my office in Mt. Sterling, Ky., on Aug. 27th, 1914, and will close the same on September 4th, 1914.

All persons holding claims against J. H. Gillaspie are hereby notified to present same to me properly proven within said time.

JOHN A. JUDY,

8-3 Master Commissioner M. C. C.

You are wiser than the average if you can limit your folly to one fool streak.

Why not attend church?

The Advocate for Printing.

For Sale.

10,000 tobacco sticks, pine and oak, 300 tier polls. Call Chiles-Thompson Gro. Co., or David M. Stewart. Phone 905. (7-2t)

Try our sliced bacon, it is fine. Sanitary Meat Market.

The Innovation-Hesitation Waltz



THIS is one of the prettiest and most graceful methods of dancing the waltz, but is very difficult on a crowded floor, as it is impossible to lead the girl out of the way of the other dancers, and the occasional bumps throw one out of step and spoil the whole effect of the dance.

The same steps are used as in the ordinary hesitation, the only difference being that the partners do not touch each other at all. To do the best work in this remember to keep as erect as possible throughout and never get more than a foot away from your partner.

ONE-HALF Off ON MEN'S CLOTHING

Broken Sizes Where Only a Few Suits of a Pattern Remain

ALL THIS SEASON'S GOODS

\$30.00 Suits	-	\$15.00	!	\$18.00	-	\$9.00
25.00 Suits	-	12.50	!	15.00	-	7.50
20.00 Suits	-	10.00	!	12.50	-	6.25

Broken Sizes in Boys' Suits at Half Price

Men's Straw Hats, All This Season's Goods, at Half Price

The work of remodeling our Two Big Stores will be started at once and we must clean up this stock to make room

Punch, Graves & Co.

TWO - BIG - STORES